

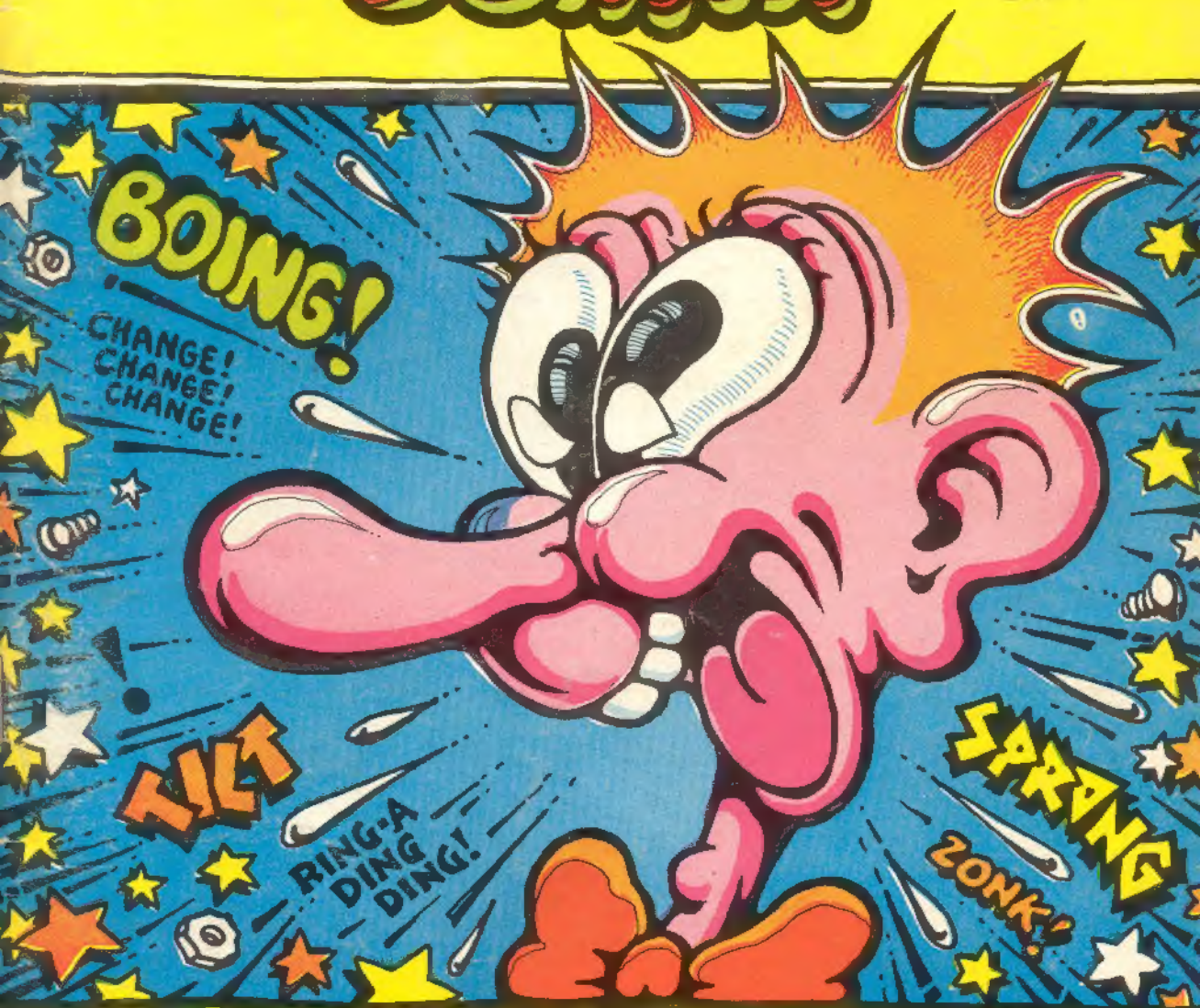


ADULTS  
ONLY!!

# ZAP COMIX

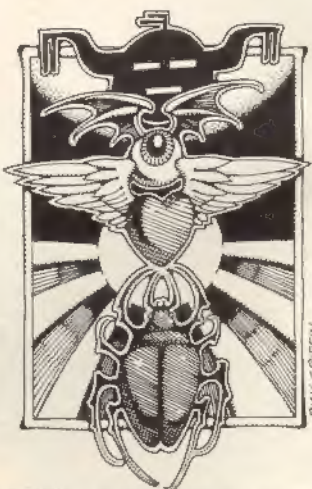
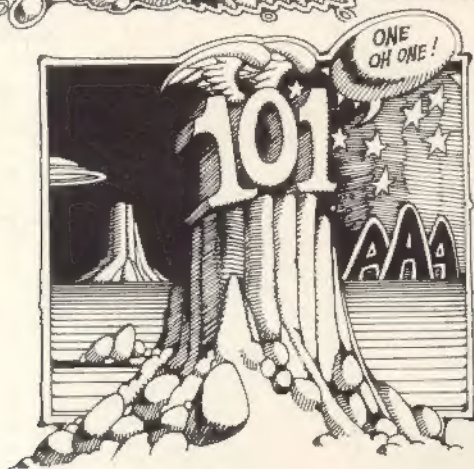
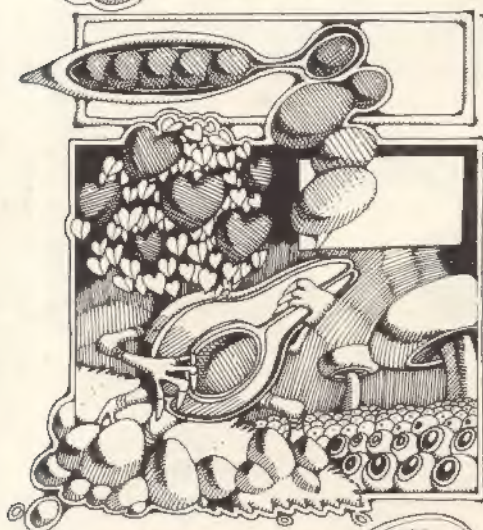
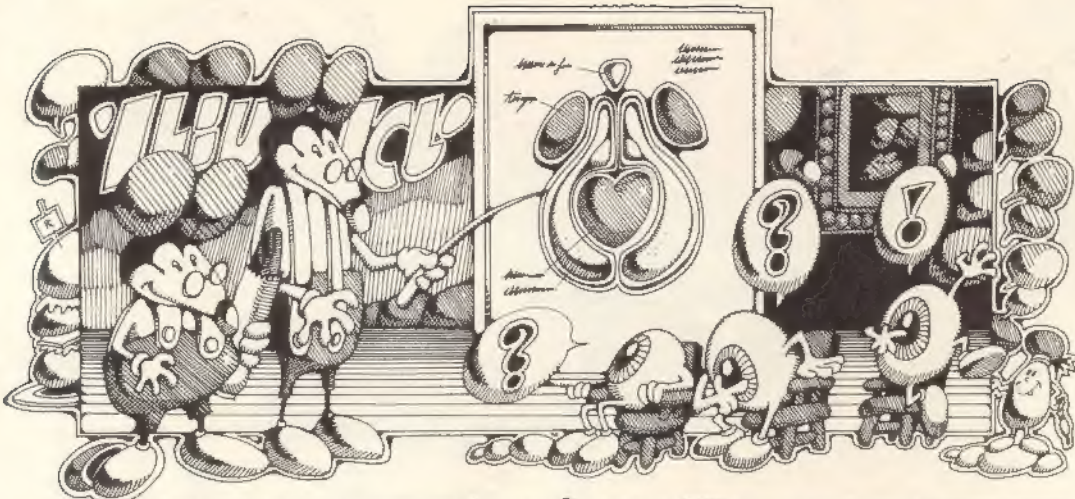
NO.2

50¢



IN THIS ISSUE!  
**GAGS, JOKES, KOZMIC TROUTHS**  
52 BIG ACTION-PACKED PAGES!!





RICK GRIFFIN



# Hamburger Hi-jinx

featuring

## CHEESIS K. REIST

Y'KNOW WHAT  
I NEED?  
Y'KNOW WHAT  
I WANT?  
Y'KNOW WHAT  
I'M GETTIN'?



WELL IT WON'T  
BE LONG NOW!

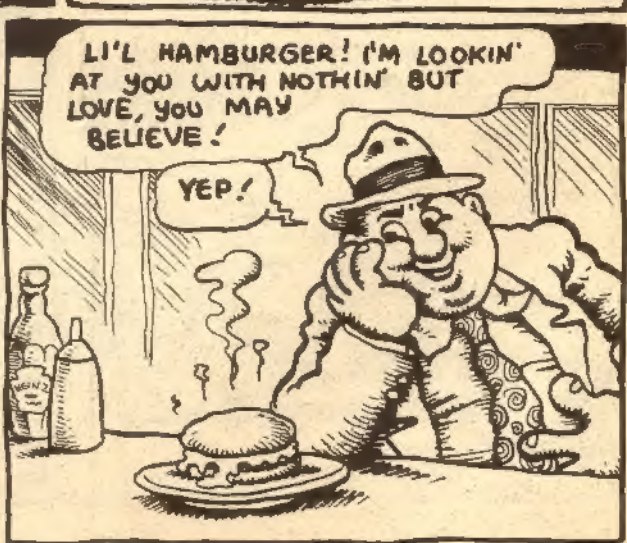
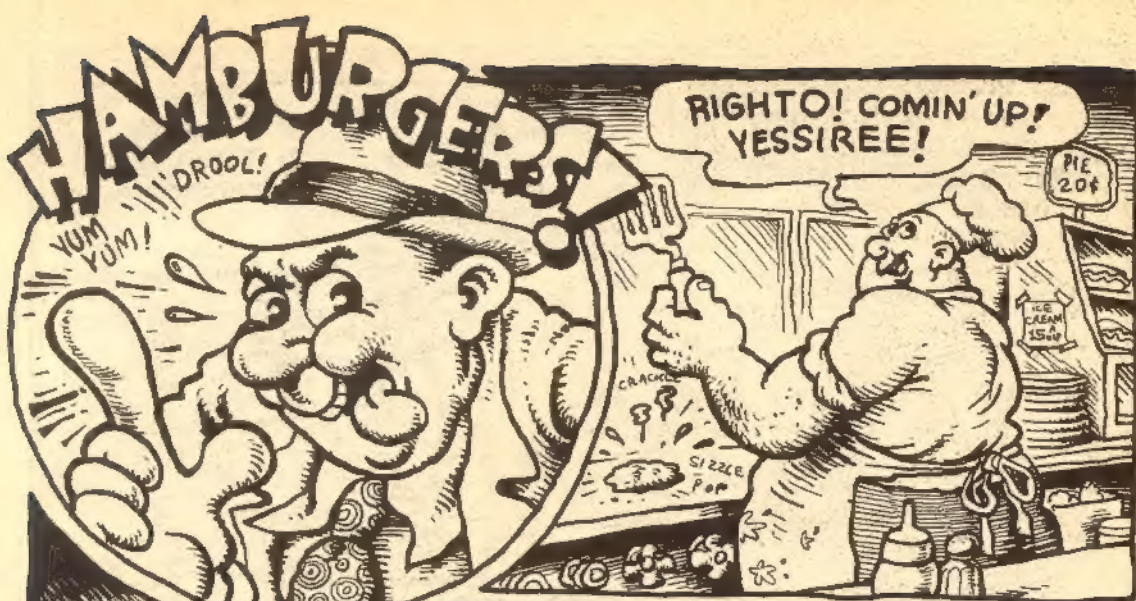
**SLURP  
SLURP**



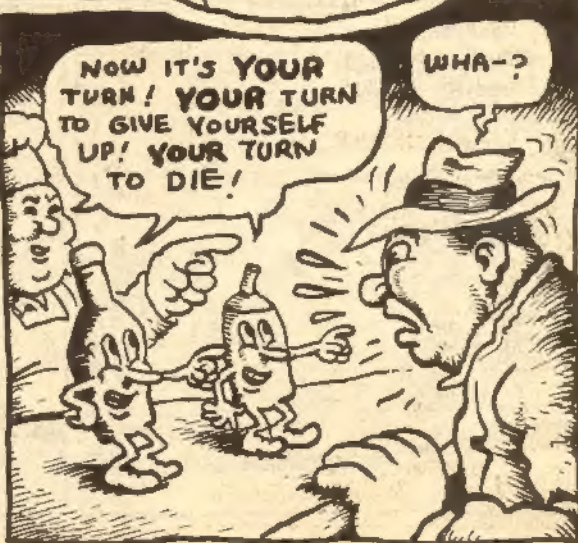
HEY THERE, MR.  
GRILLMAN! GIMME  
ONE O' THEM DEE-LISHUS  
LI'L... SCROMPSHUS LI'L...  
YUMMY LI'L...



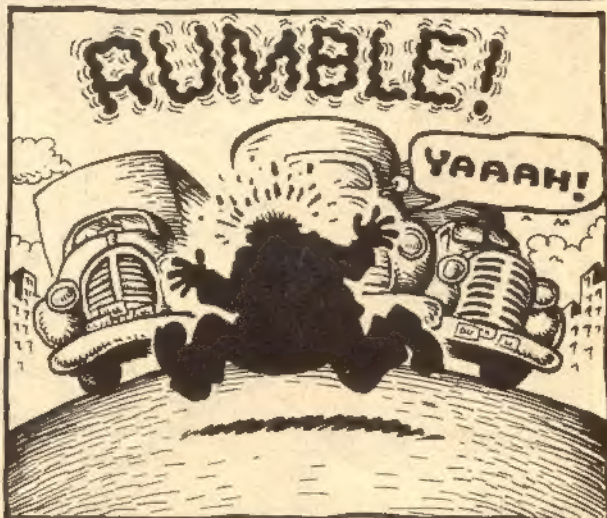
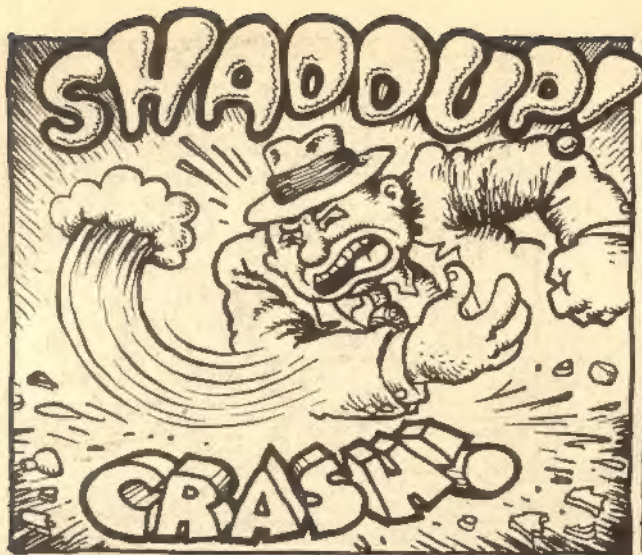




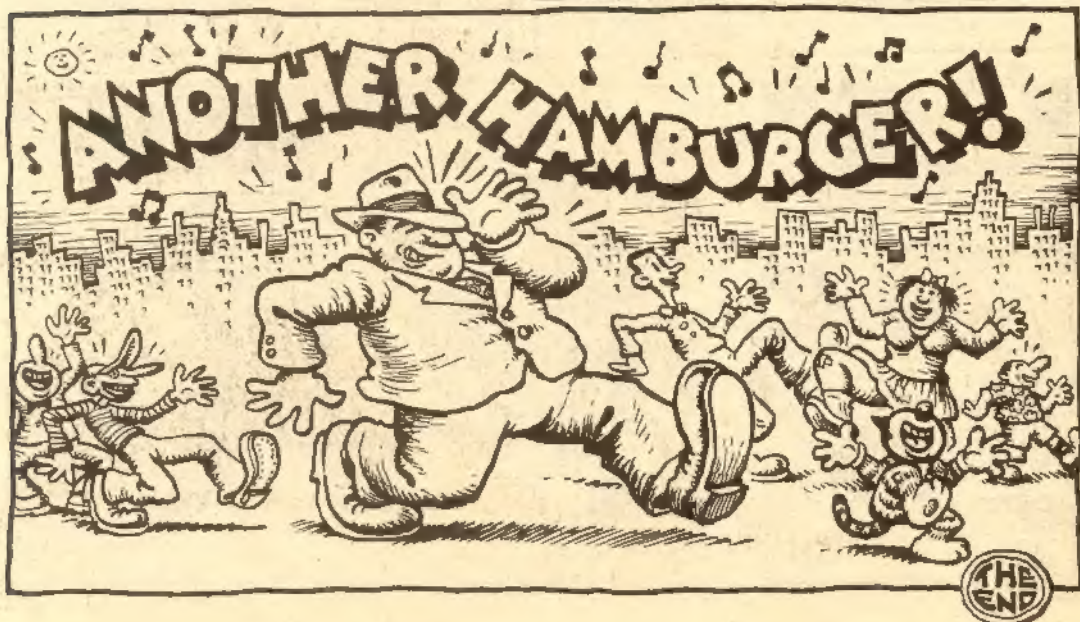
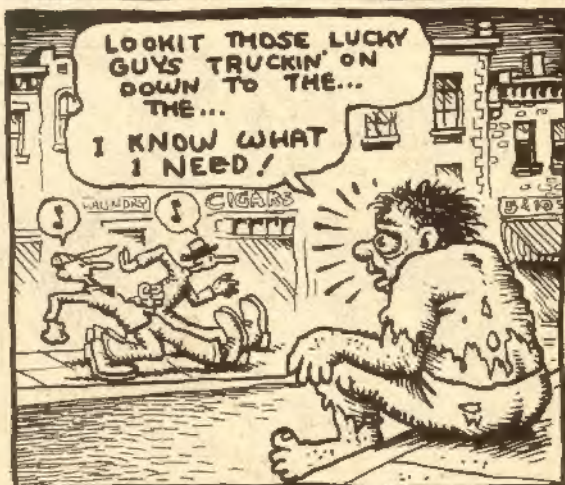
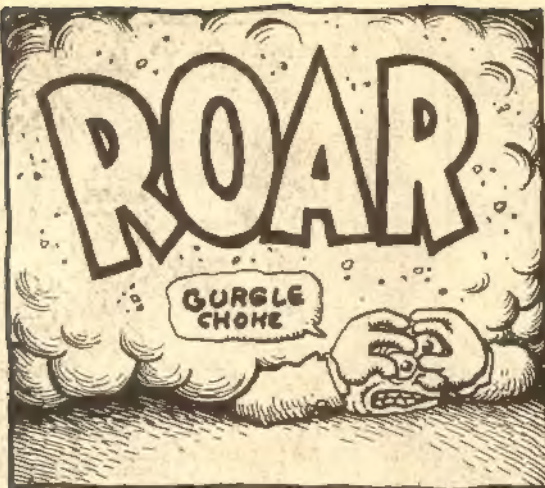




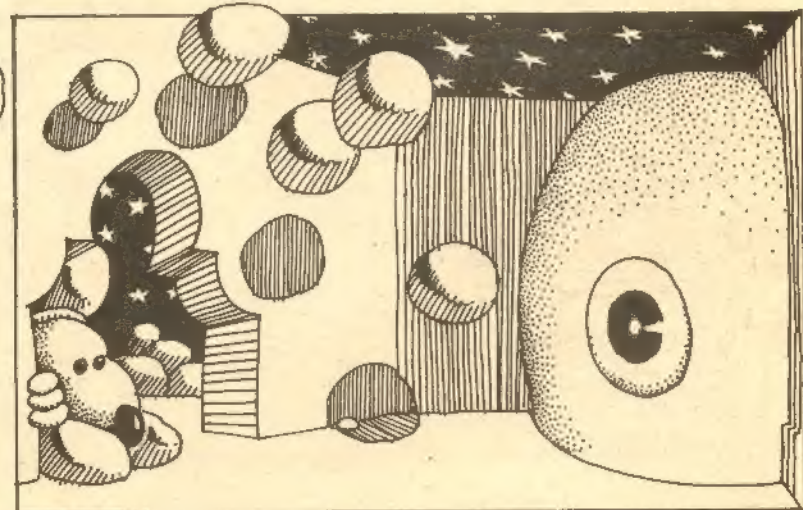
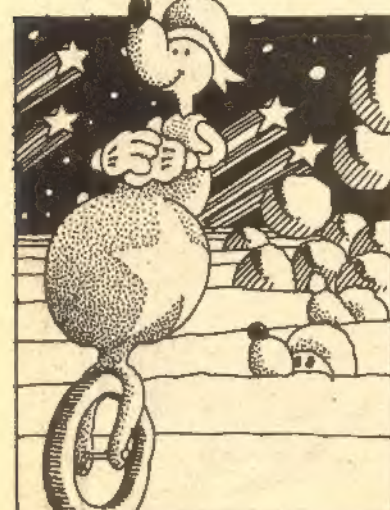
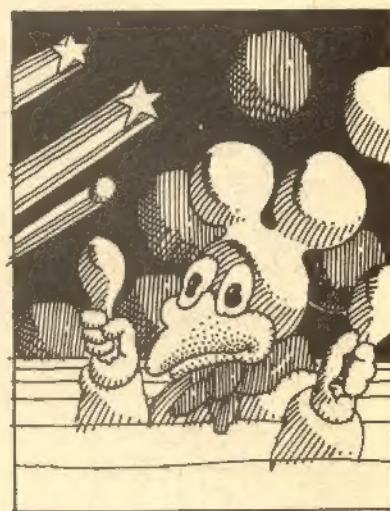
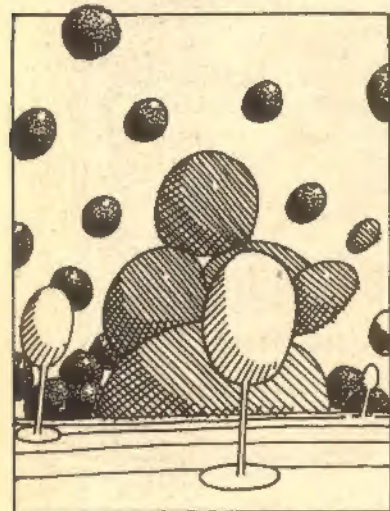




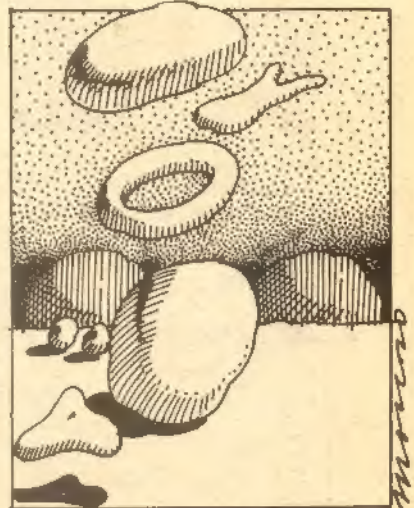
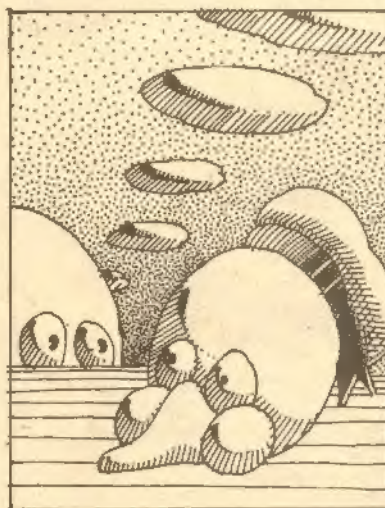
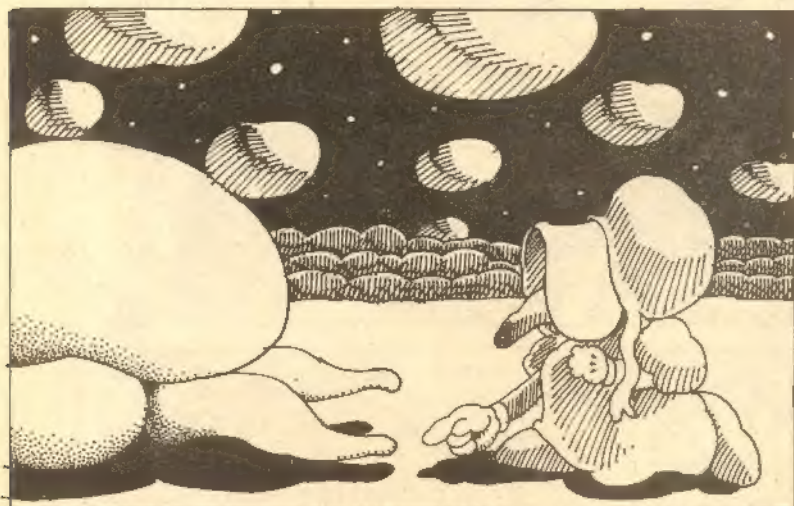
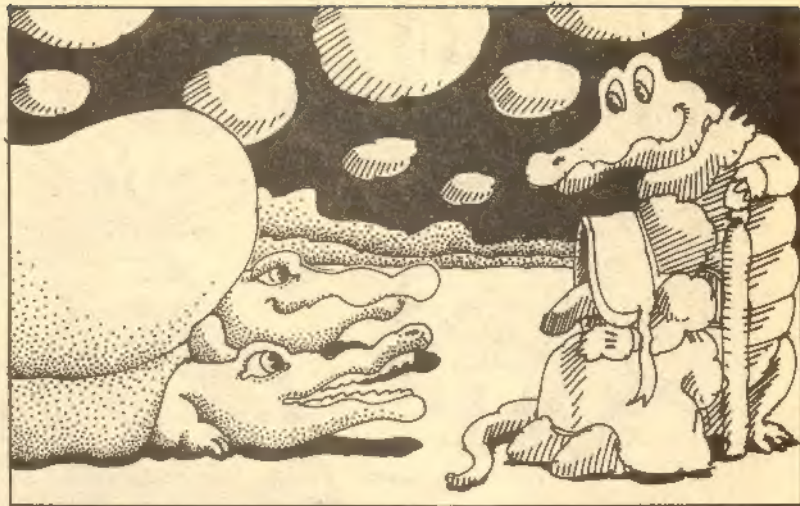












Murphy



# ANGELFOOD M'SPADE



FLUTTER  
FLUTTER

TH' REST  
O' ME  
AIN'T  
BAD  
EITHER!

"ZAP  
COMIX"  
DREAM  
GIRL  
OF THE  
MONTH



UNFORTUNATELY, ANGELFOOD M'SPADE IS AN  
EXTREMELY ELUSIVE CREATURE!



BUT SHE'S WORTH THE  
EFFORT, BELIEVE ME!





**SHE'S THE KIND OF CHICK A GUY WOULD BE PROUD TO WALK DOWN THE STREET WITH!**



**NOT TO MENTION  
ALL THE THINGS  
YOU CAN DO TO-  
GETHER AT  
HOME !!**



**WHY IS SHE SO  
HARD TO CATCH UP  
WITH? WELL, FOR  
ONE THING, SHE'S  
ILLEGAL!**



**AND SHE HAS BEEN CONFINED  
TO THE WILDS OF DARKEST AFRICA.  
THE OFFICIAL EXCUSE BEING THAT  
CIVILIZATION WOULD BE THREATENED  
IF SHE WERE ALLOWED TO DO  
WHATEVER SHE PLEASED!**



**BUT THAT HASN'T  
STOPPED ALOT OF  
GUYS!**



**LET'S GO  
PUNK!**

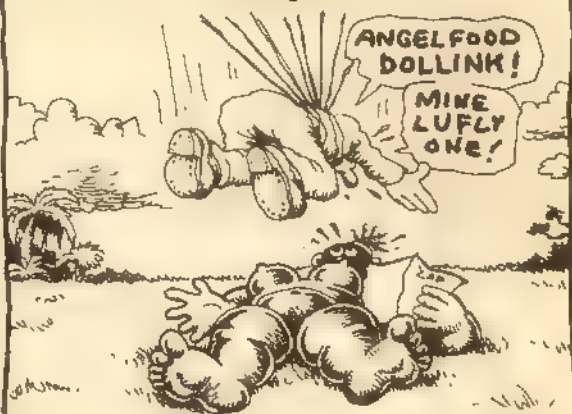




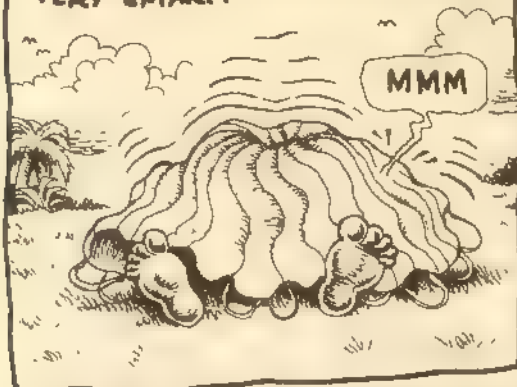
SOME INGENUOUS SCHEMES HAVE BEEN TRIED!



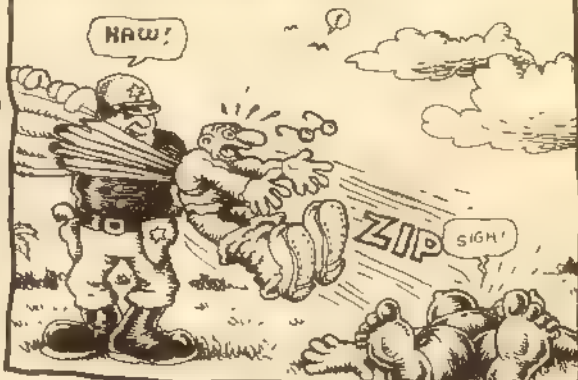
HE SURE IS CLEVER, AIN'T HE?



A SNEAKY JEWISH CHARACTER... VERY SMART!



BUT NOT SMART ENOUGH!!



THE COPS ARE TOUGH ON THESE GUYS THEY CATCH MESSIN' AROUND WITH ANGELFOOD. THEY MAKE 'EM STAND WITH THEIR FACE TO THE WALL FOR HOURS!



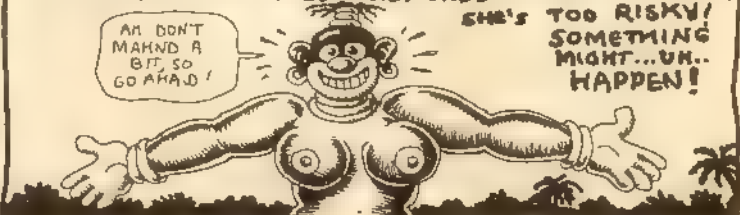
THE PITY OF IT IS THAT ONLY OFFICIALLY SANCTIONED RE-SEARCHERS ARE ALLOWED NEAR THE DARK-SKINNED SEX BOMB!



...AND THOSE CREEPS CAN'T HARDLY EVER GET ONE UP! POOR DEVILS!



I MEAN, THERE SHE IS, ALL READY, WILLING, AND ABLE, WITH PLENTY OF WHAT IT TAKES, DYING JUST TO GIVE IT AWAY, BUT NO! THEY INSIST SHE'S TOO HOT TO HANDLE!



SHE'S TOO RISKY! SOMETHING MIGHT...UH... HAPPEN!



**SHE CAN DO THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS THINGS WITH HER TONGUE! IT'S INCREDIBLE!**



**... AND WHEN SHE FLEXES THE MUSCLES IN HER POWERFUL THIGHS, IT'S JUST TOO ATROCIOUS**



**MEN WOULD QUIT THEIR JOBS IF THEY GOT A CHANCE TO SEE OL' ANGELFOOD SHAKE THAT THING!**



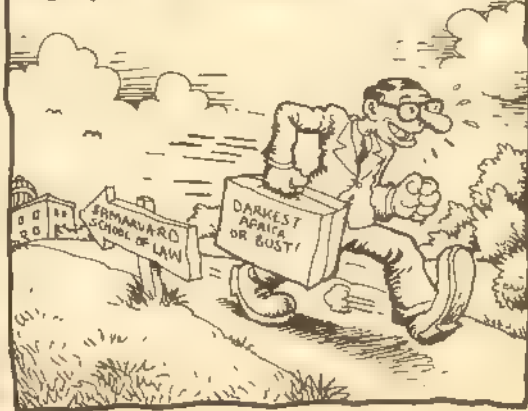
**THE OVERWHELMING SMELL OF HER ...ER... AH... THINGIE TENDS TO DISRUPT CLEAR THINKING. THE STOCKMARKET WOULD TAKE A NOSE-DIVE!**



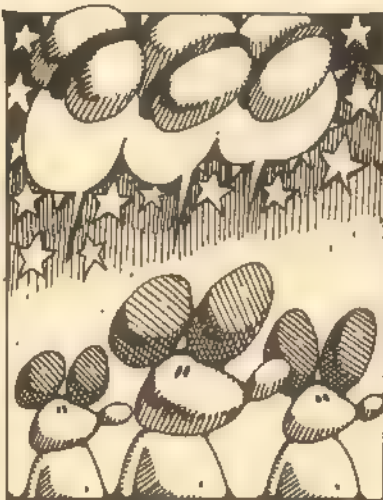
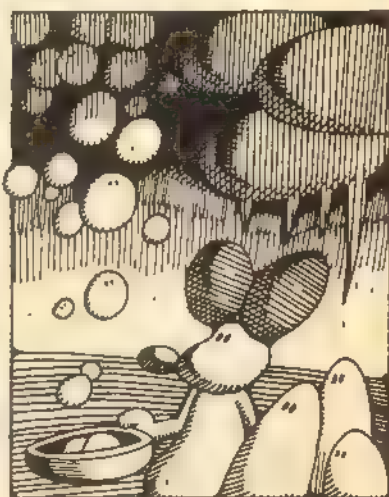
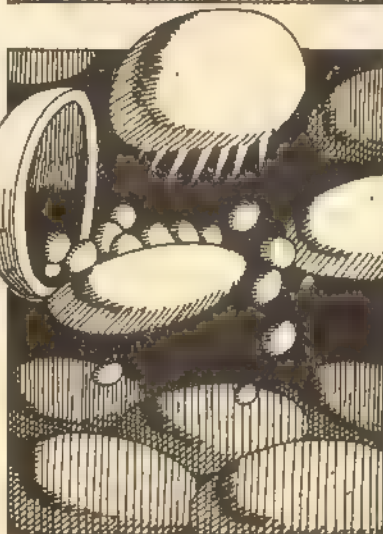
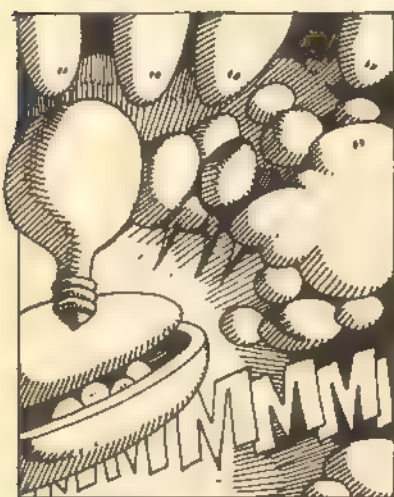
**BUT, LIKE, SHE COULD CARE LESS ABOUT THAT SORT OF THING! INVESTMENTS AND WHAT-NOT. SHE SPENDS HER TIME GOPPING AROUND IN THE JUNGLE! JUST A SIMPLE PRIMITIVE CREATURE!**



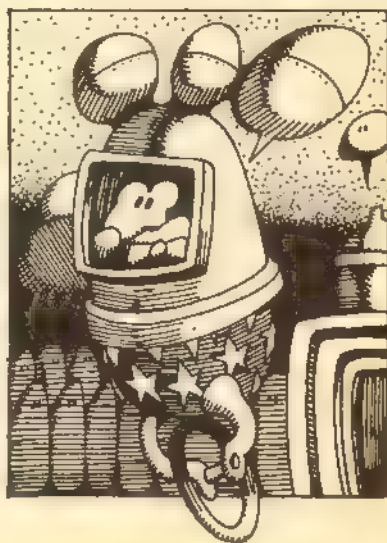
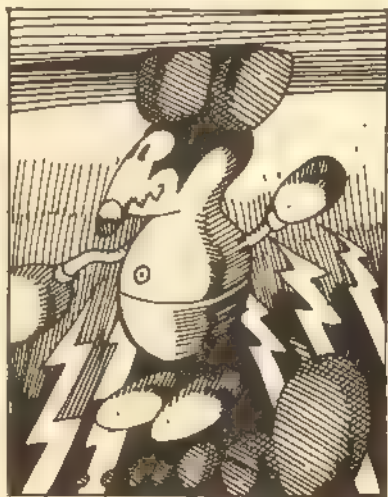
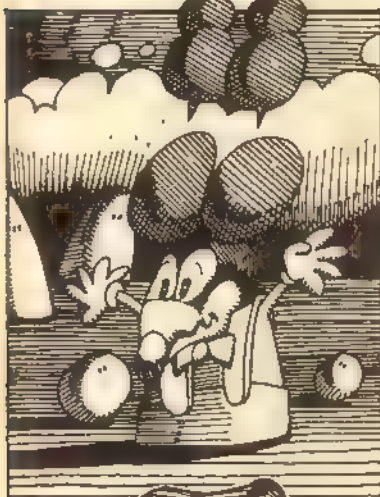
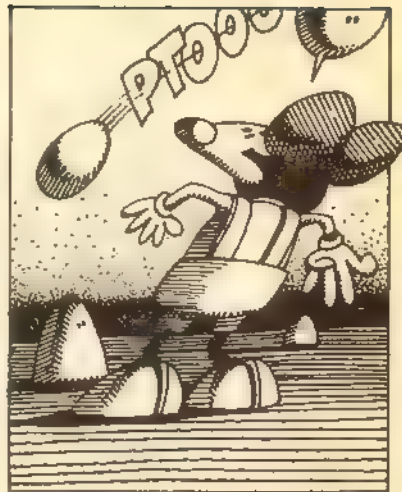
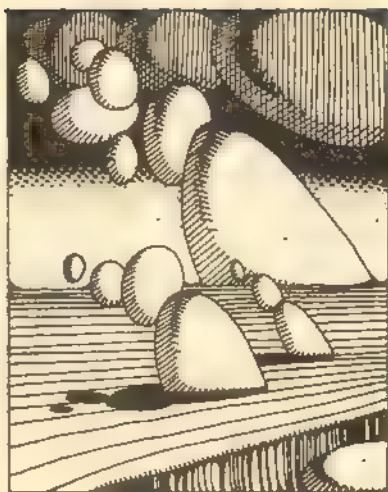
**BUT IF YOU DIG HER, GO GET HER! IF YOU DARE!**



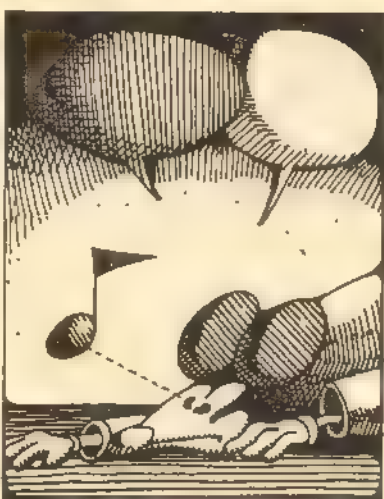
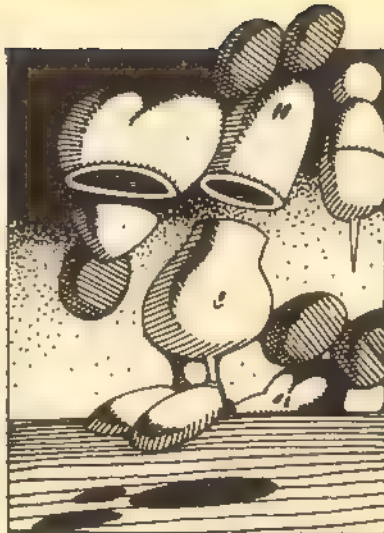




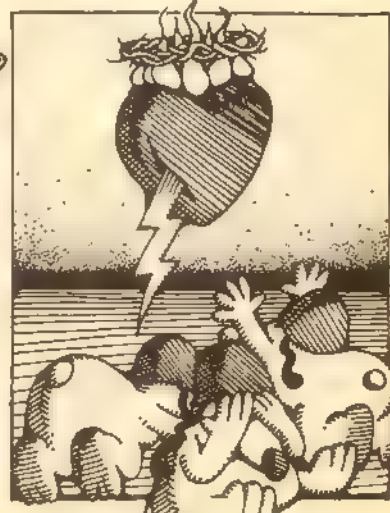
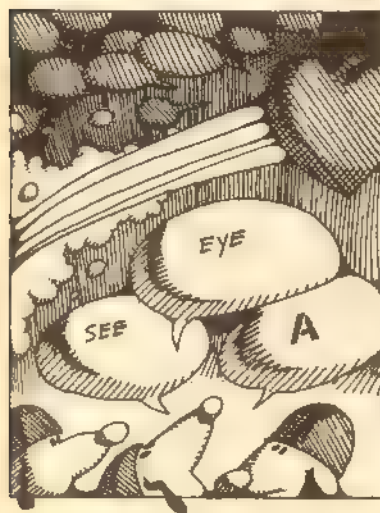
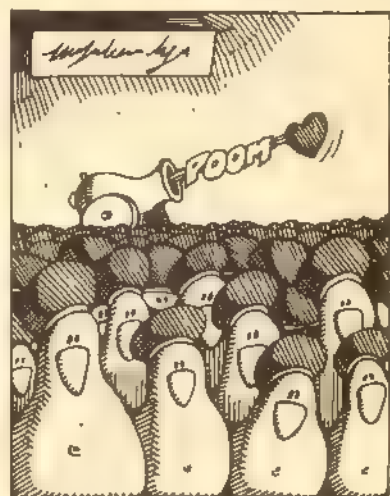
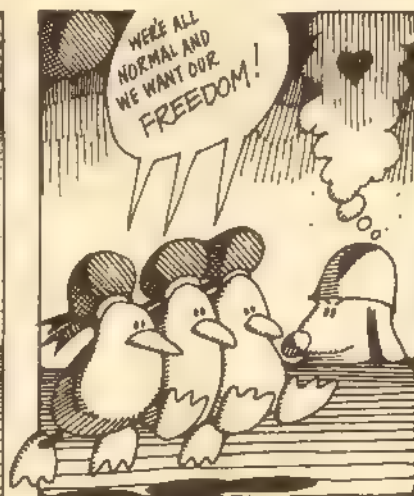
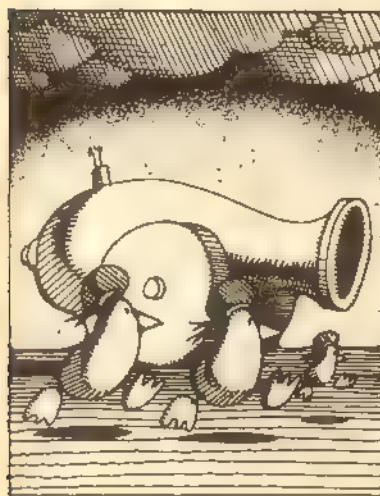
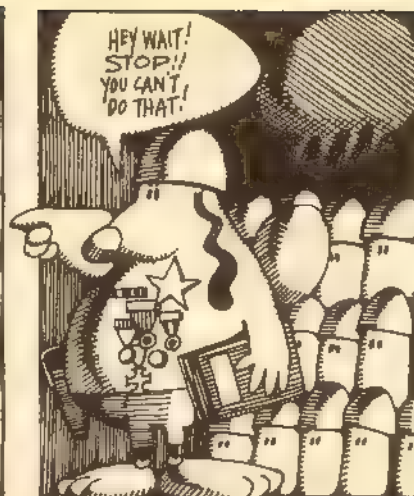




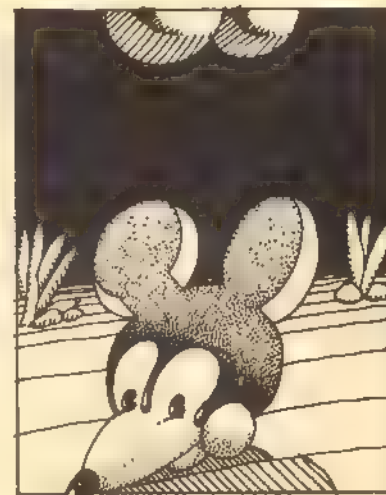




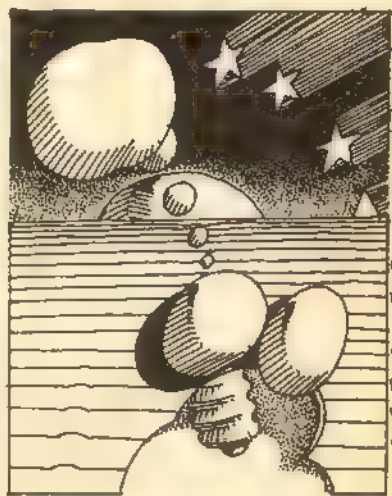
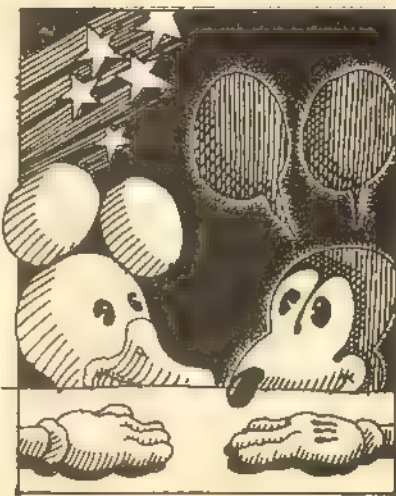
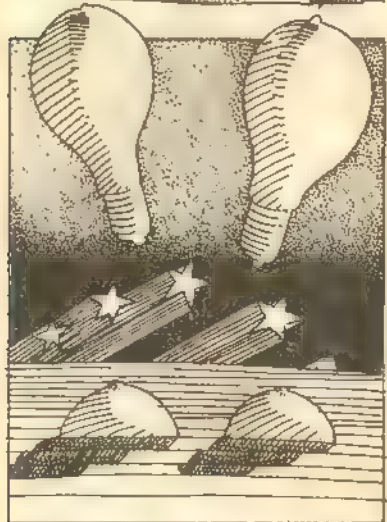
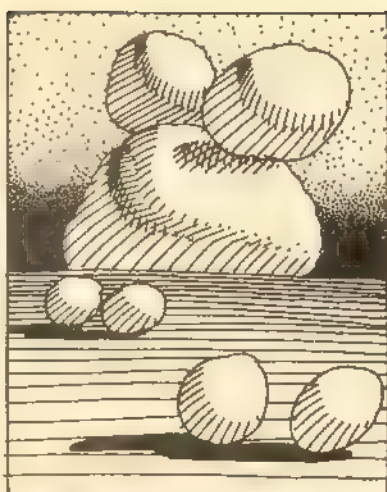
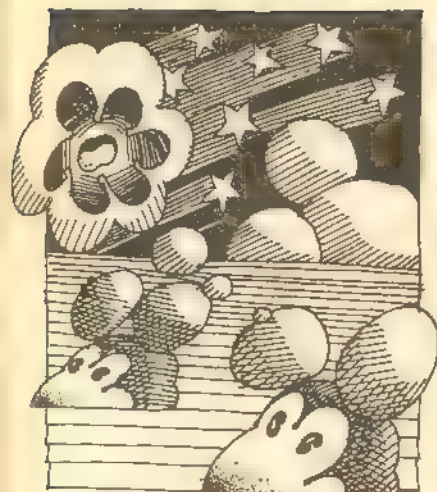














# THE HOG RIDIN' FOOLS

© J MAY 24 1984 SF 908



THE HOG RIDIN' FOOLS IS NOT A LARGE GANG... THEY'RE SORT OF A MEDIUM SIZED GANG... JUST LARGE GUYS.



THEY RIDE BIG MACHINES (HOGS) AND THEIR WOMEN ARE OFTEN FAT AND UGLY..BUT LOYAL.



OR IF JUNE BUGS GET STUCK IN THEIR TEETH FROM BURNIN' DOWN HIGHWAY 101 AT 100 MILES PER HOUR...

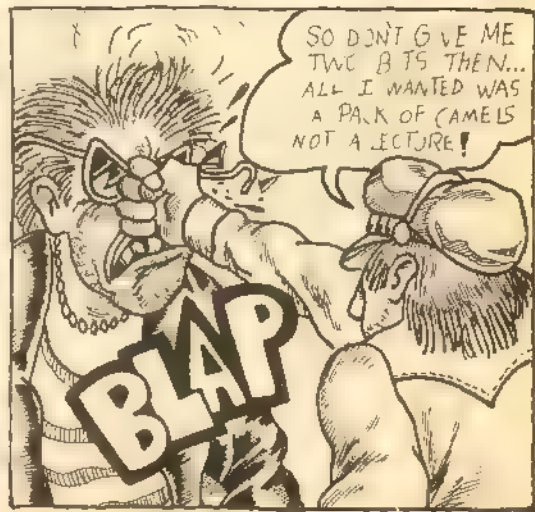
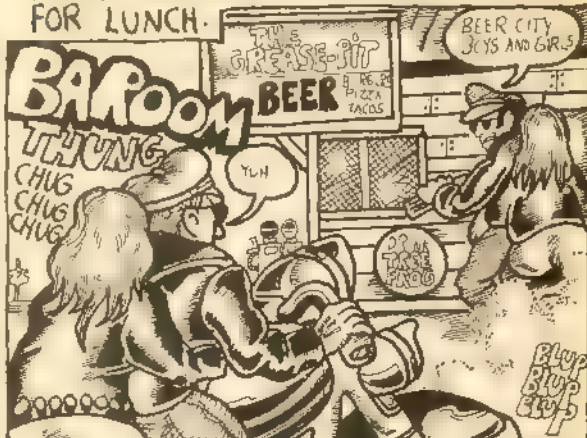




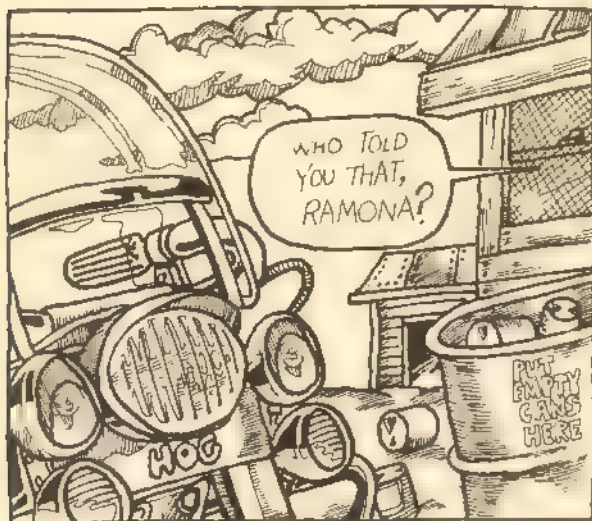
ON THE OTHER HAND, SOME OF THEIR WOMEN ARE FETCHING—AND HAVE ENORMOUS TITS.

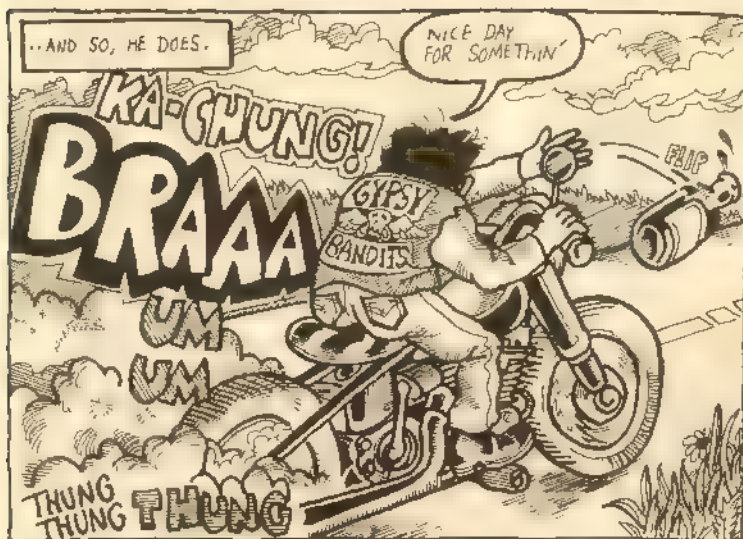


IT'S 2:30 IN THE AFTERNOON AND THE 'FOOLS' DECIDE ON 'BURGERS AND BEER FOR LUNCH.





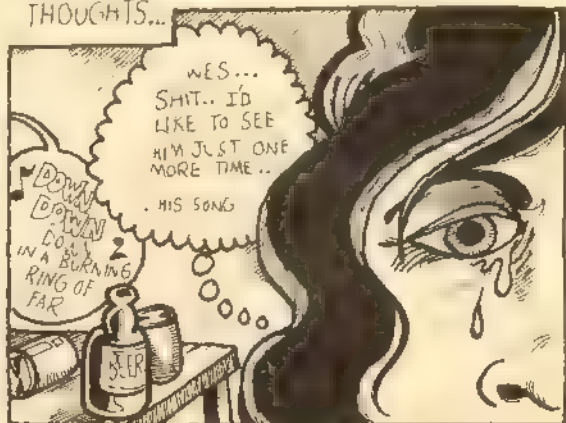




BEVERLY, MEAN WHILE POPS OPEN ANOTHER BEEK....

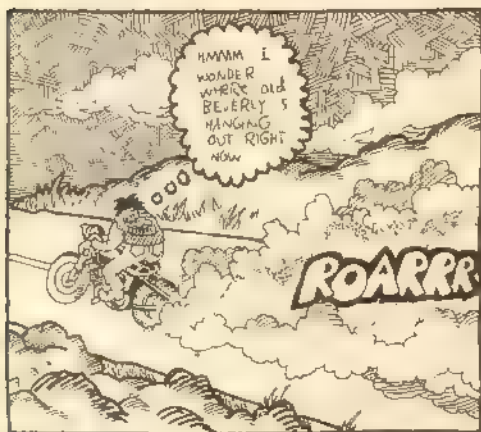


AS THE JUKE BOX STARTS UP, BEVERLY'S HEAD FILLS WITH ROMANTIC NOSTALGIC THOUGHTS...

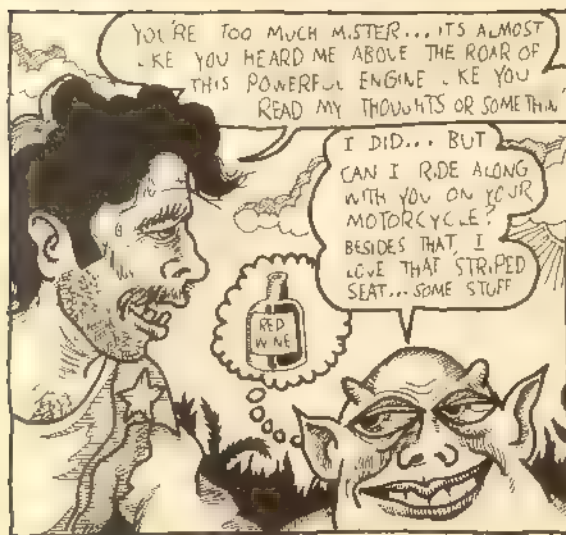


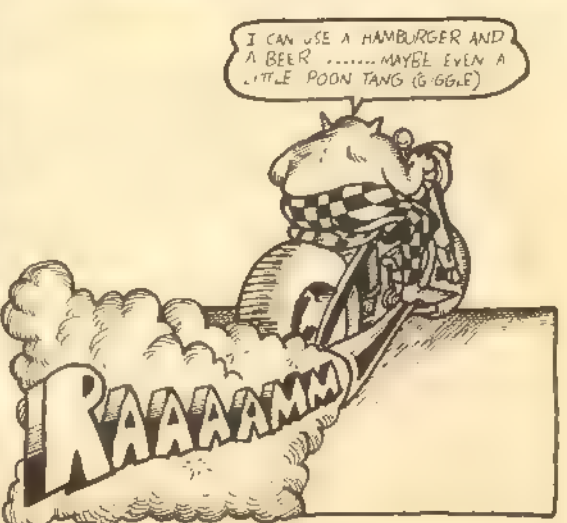
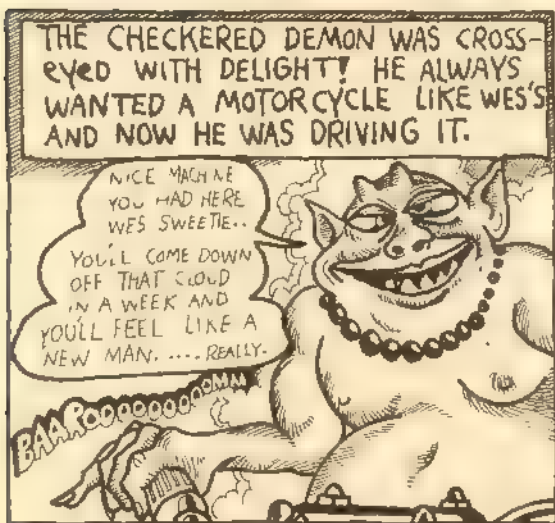
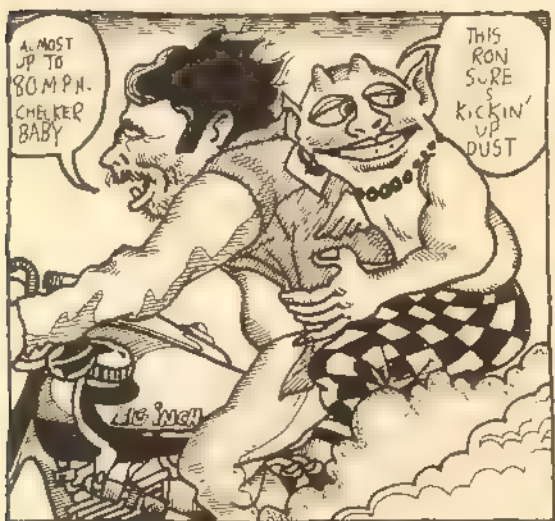


WE NOW FIND WES ROARING  
DOWN THE ROAD...TOWARDS BEVERLY.



★ WHILE ON THE SAME ROAD, THE CHECKERED  
★ DEMON HOPEFULLY WAITS FOR SOMEONE  
★ TO GIVE HIM A RIDE... WAITING DOESN'T  
★ BOTHER HIM.







AN HOUR LATER THE CHECKERED DEMON STOPS AT THE GREASE PIT & BEER AND BURGER BAR.

CHUG  
BLUP BLUP  
KACHING!

I SML...  
SOMETHIN'  
GOOD...AND IT'S  
ABOUT TIME TOO!

PERHAPS HE SMELLED BEVERLY...  
WHO WAS STILL DRINKING BEER.

THING!  
KA-CHUFF!

GOOD GOD!  
CAN'T BE?  
SOUNDS LIKE  
WES AND HIS  
BIKE... I'VE  
GOT TO SEE.

J.C.  
BRAND  
BEER

SO OUTSIDE SHE WENT!

SOME STUFF!... SO YOU'VE  
BEEN HANDLIN' THAT LITTLE  
NUMBER EH WES? WONDER  
HOW IT TASTES... DOES NICE.

WHO  
ARE  
YOU?

HOLD  
ON!!  
EEEEEE

...AND YOU'LL FIND  
OUT, SWEET MEAT!

THE CHECKERED DEMON HAD HIS AND  
BEVERLY'S PANTS OFF AND WAS INSIDE  
SO FAST, BEVERLY DIDN'T HAVE TIME TO WINK.



GET YOUR  
HANDS OFF HER  
YA CREEP... AGH!

WAIT  
YOUR  
TURN  
MAC!





THIS MOVE INDICATED THAT SOME OF THE HOG RIDIN' FOOLS WERE CHICKEN SHIT. TWO BIG FOOLS AGAINST ONE SHORT CHECKERED DEMON. GOON STROLLED OVER WITH A BEER IN HIS HAND.



THE CHECKERED DEMON JUST SMILED.

GOON SUDDENLY FOUND HIMSELF SHRUNK SO SMALL THAT HE FELL INSIDE OF HIS BEER CAN... THE DEMON DUG IT!



THE OTHER FOOL'S ARMS HAD TURNED INTO MOTORCYCLE HANDLE BARS.





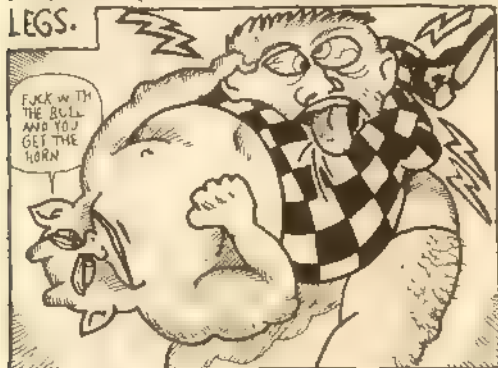
OUR OUTRAGED MISS SUDDENLY FOUND  
HERSELF WITH TITS SO BIG SHE COULDN'T  
STAND UPRIGHT.



THE CHECKERED DEMON WAS OBVIOUSLY UP TO FOUL PLAY. HE STEPPED UP TO ORDER SOME BEER TO RELAX HIS EYES.



A SPLIT-SECOND LATER THE IRATE DEMON LEFT ACROSS THE BAR-CATCHING THE HOSTILE BARTENDER BY HIS FAT RED NECK, BETWEEN A PAIR OF POWER-PACKED CHECKERED LEGS.



THEY ROLLED AROUND A BIT UNTIL THE DEMON GOT BORED AND THIRSTY-HE THEN LEFT THE BAR-TENDER GLUED TO THE CEILING.



THIS TIME A LARGE DYKE CALLED BERNICE, GRABBED THE DEMON AND STUCK HIS HEAD DOWN HER PANTS.



THIS STRUCK THE DEMON AS A FRIENDLY GESTURE, AND IN TEN MINUTES THE TWO DRANK BEER AND CHATTED TOGETHER.

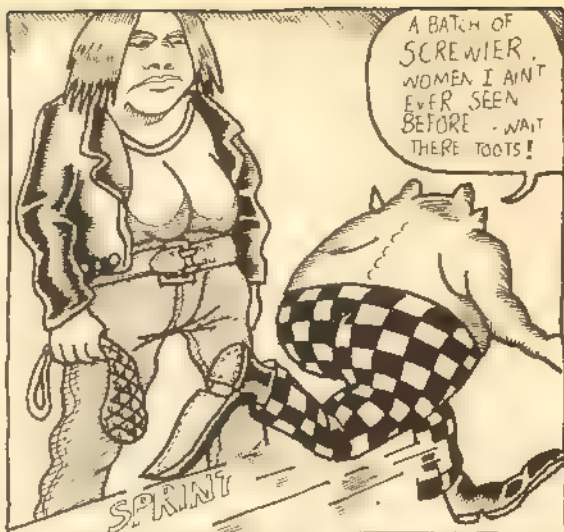




I'VE GOT  
DARE TO  
HER A  
NEP

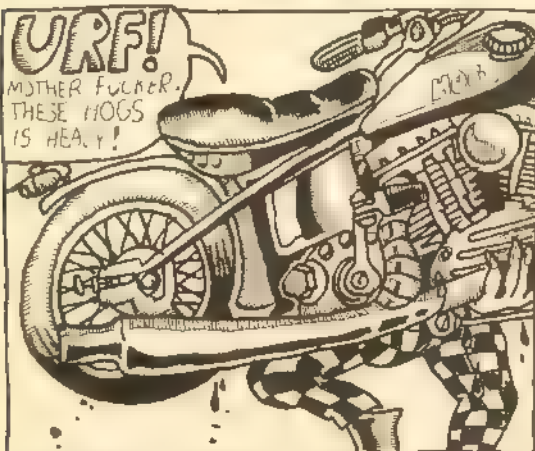
**BOP!**

BUT THIS LITTLE ROMANCE DIDN'T CONTINUE- BERNICE'S JEALOUS GIRL FRIEND HIT THE DEMON FROM THE REAR.



A BATCH OF  
SCREWIER.  
WOMEN I AIN'T  
EVER SEEN  
BEFORE - WAIT  
THERE TOOTS!

**SPRINT**



**URF!**  
MOTHER Fucker.  
THESE HOGS  
IS HEAVY!



TRY  
TH'S  
TOOTS!

**MUNCH**

THE DEMON DASHED OUTSIDE, WHERE HE PICKED UP A MOTORCYCLE AND..

RAN BACK INSIDE, WHERE HE THREW IT ON TOP OF BERNICE'S GIRL FRIEND.



**SHLURP**

GIMME A FORTIN' THEM  
DYKES S HARD WORK!

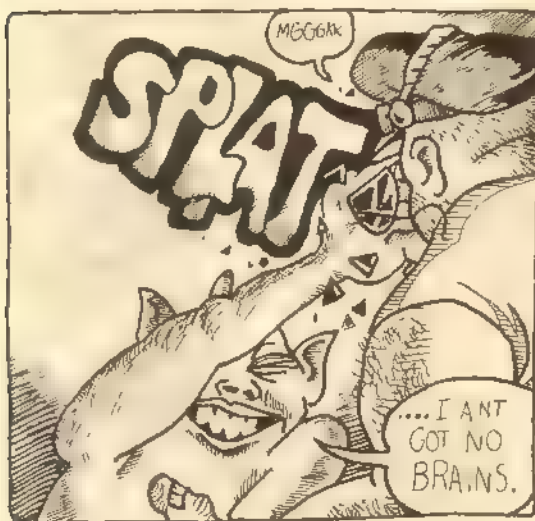
SCRATCH  
FEEL  
FUGIE



**AWRIGHT!**

WHUT DIRTY  
BASTARD BROUGHT  
MY HOG IN HERE?  
IM GONNA BRAIN  
'IM WITH THIS  
WRENCH!

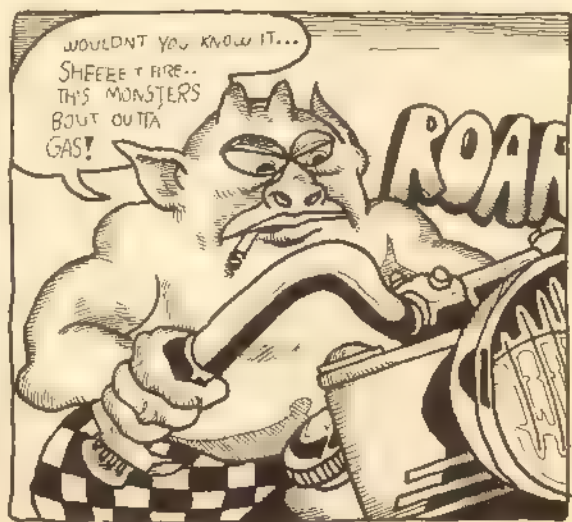
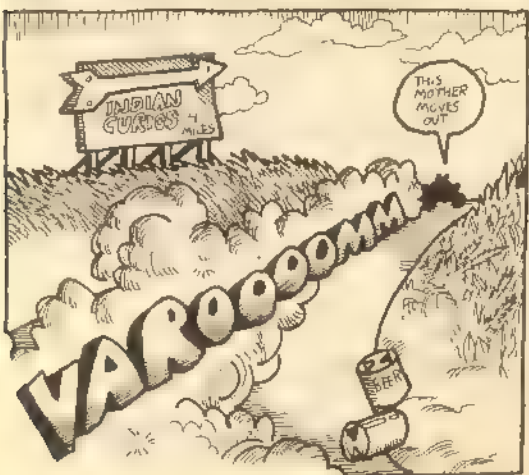
SUDDENLY, THE OWNER OF THE TOSSED HOG CAME BOUNDING IN, HOLLERIN' PRETTY LOUD.



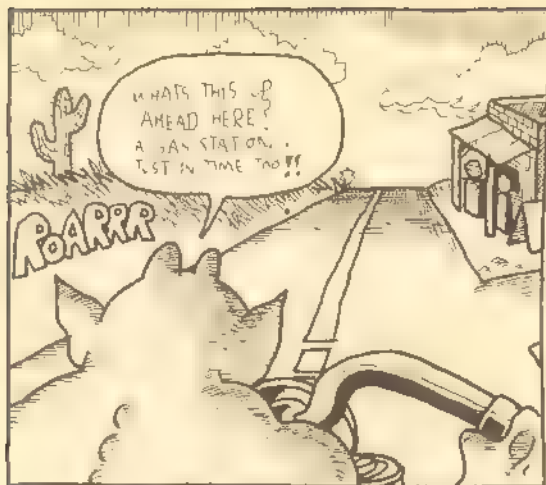
THE CHECKERED DEMON RAN OUTSIDE, WHERE HE HOPPED ON ANOTHER HOG..



AND BLASTED DOWN THE ROAD ON IT!







THE CHECKERED DEMON PULLED INTO THE STATION, WHERE UPON A LARGE SIGN CAUGHT HIS TWINKLING EYE...



SO, IN BACK OF THE STATION THE DEMON WENT...

AND THERE THEY WERE,

6 TUMBLERS

... AND SOME BIG ONES AT THAT!





OKAY ALRIGHT...  
FREE TUMBLERS I  
CAN DIG IT...  
NOW WHAT?

I GET TO  
TUMBLE YA  
FIRST... I'M  
THE OLDEST...  
HUK HUK HUK

AGE BEFORE BEAUTY HUH?  
IT'S TRUE IN YOUR CASE  
KNOT-HEAD... HOW DO YOU  
WANT ME TO STAND?

THATS  
PERFECT



FLEX  
FLEX

SO THE BIG TUMBLER PICKED UP THE CHECKERED  
DEMON, RAN OUT TO THE HIGHWAY WITH HIM  
AND TUMBLED HIM DOWN THE ROAD AT A  
TERRIFK SPEED.

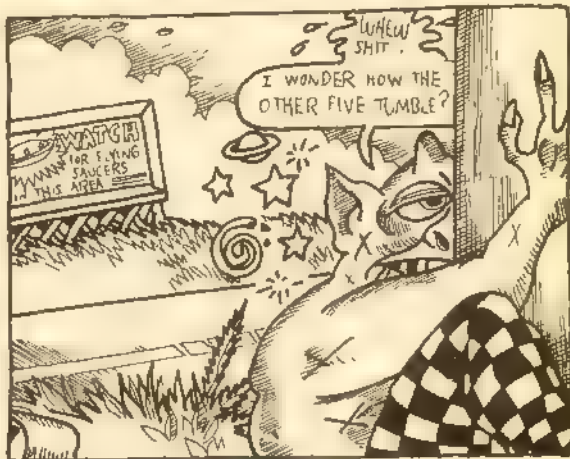
THE CHECKERED DEMON LANDED SMACK  
AGAINST A TELEPHONE POLE..3 MILES LATER.



FLIP!

JFFFFK

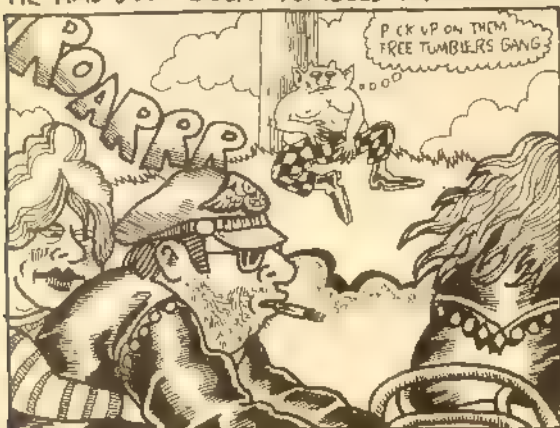
BUMBLE  
TUMBLE  
ROLL



WHEW  
SHIT

I WONDER HOW THE  
OTHER FIVE TUMBLE?

SUDDENLY THE DEMON HEARD A ROAR, HE TURNED  
AROUND JUST IN TIME TO SEE THE HOG RIDIN'  
FOOLS RIDIN' HARD TOWARDS THE GAS STATION  
HE HAD JUST BEEN TUMBLED FROM TOO MUCH.



PICK UP ON THEM  
FREE TUMBLERS GANG



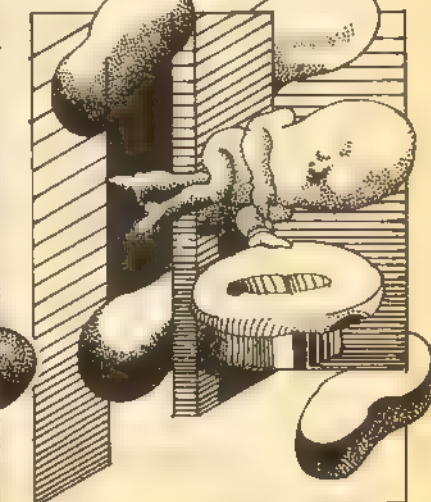
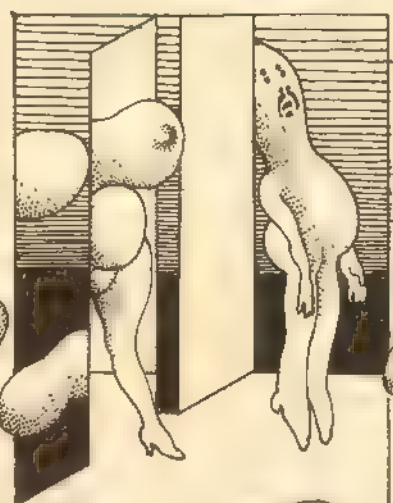
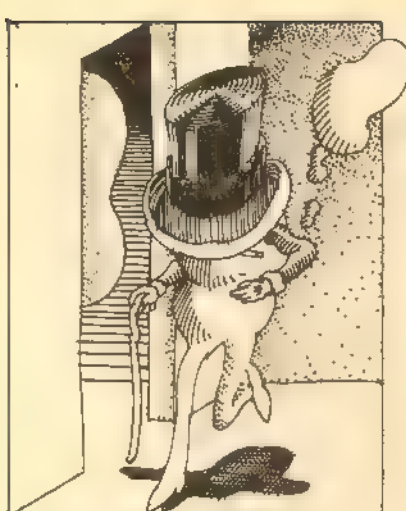
NICE DAY  
FOR SOMETHIN

★ THE END FOR NOW! ★





BILLY  
GRIFFIN



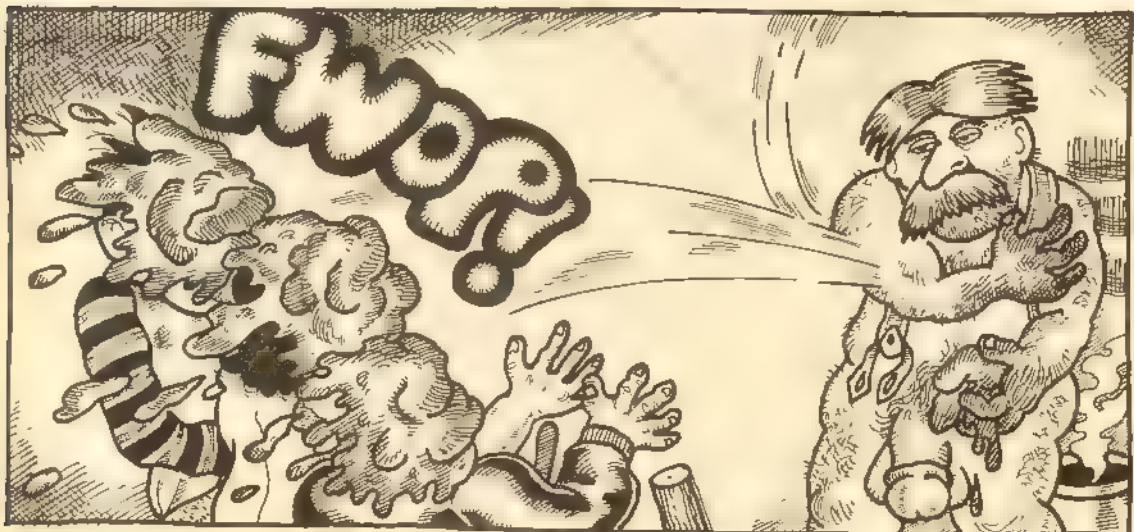
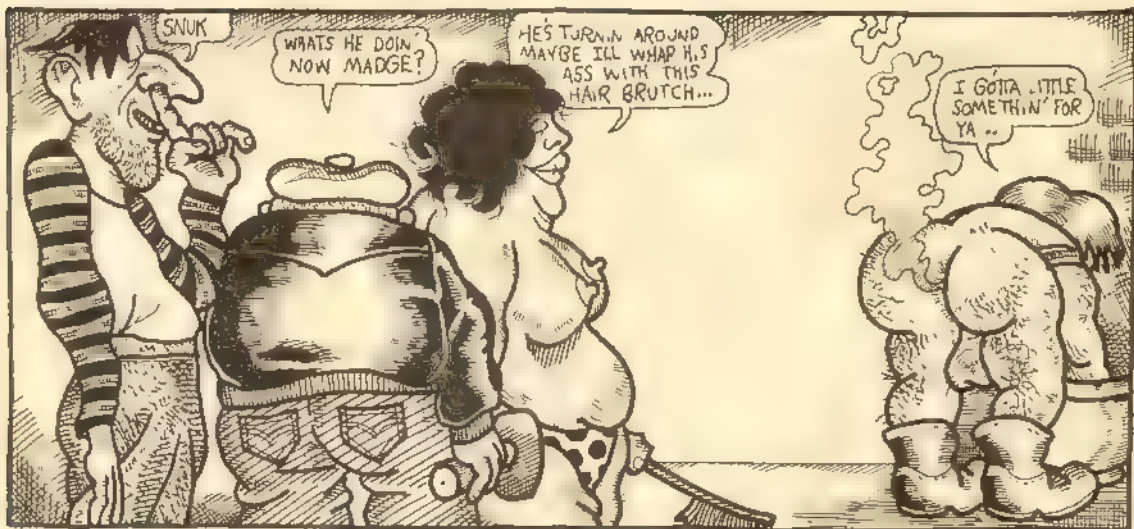
11/11/11

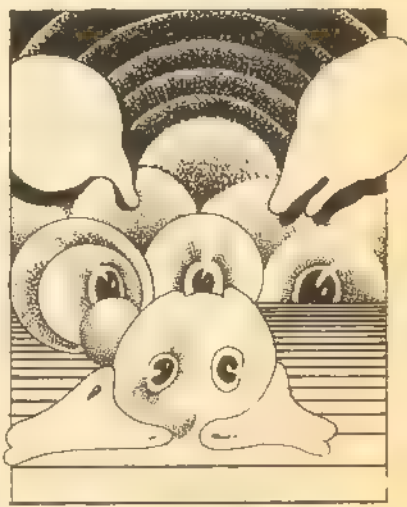
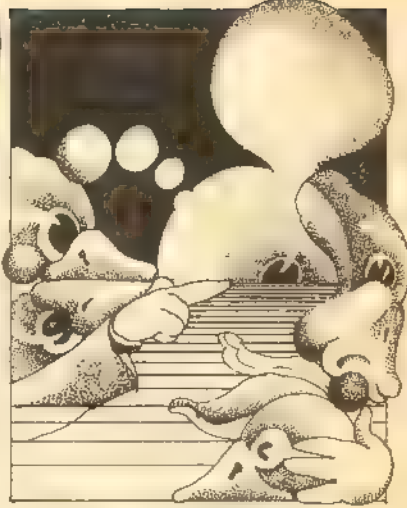
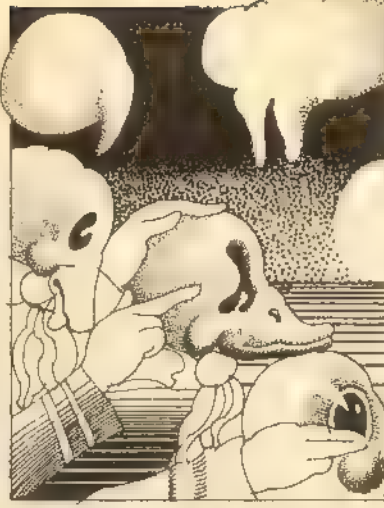




© SCARY WILSON 1968

TO BUS ....

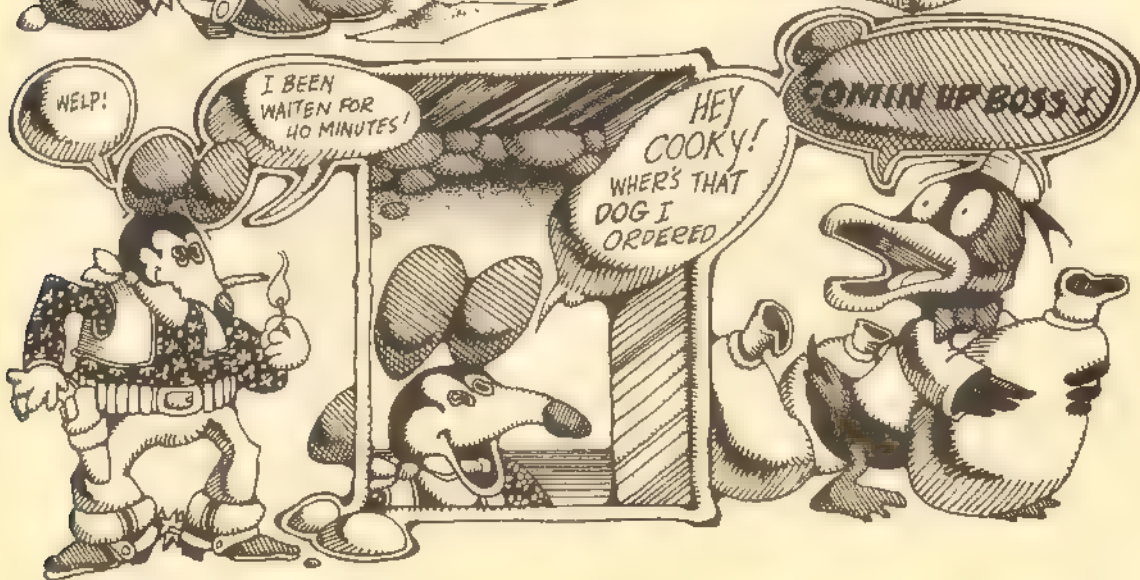
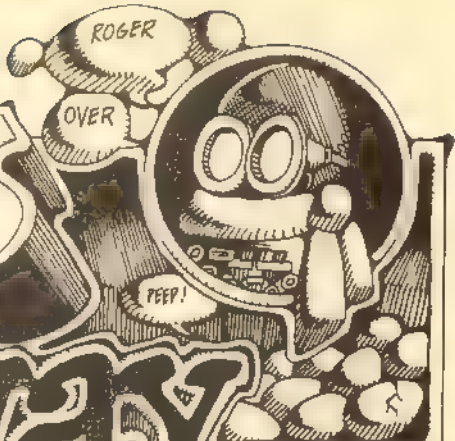


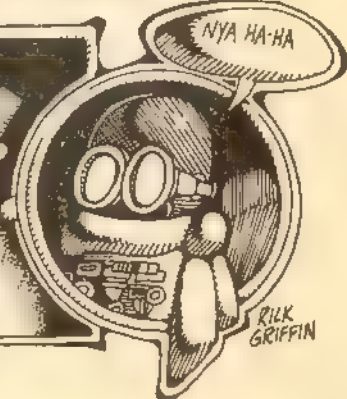
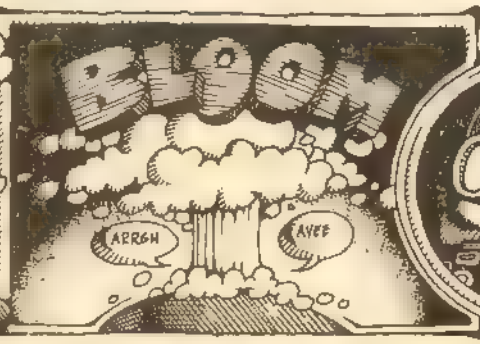
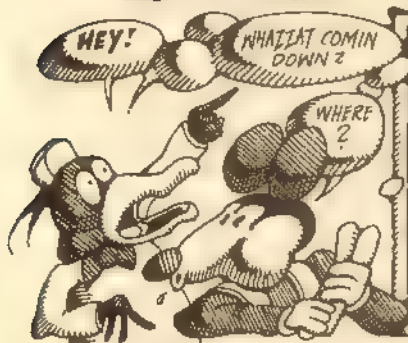
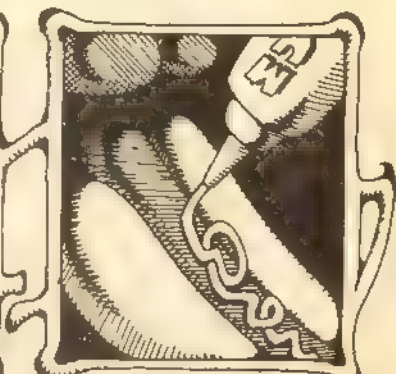
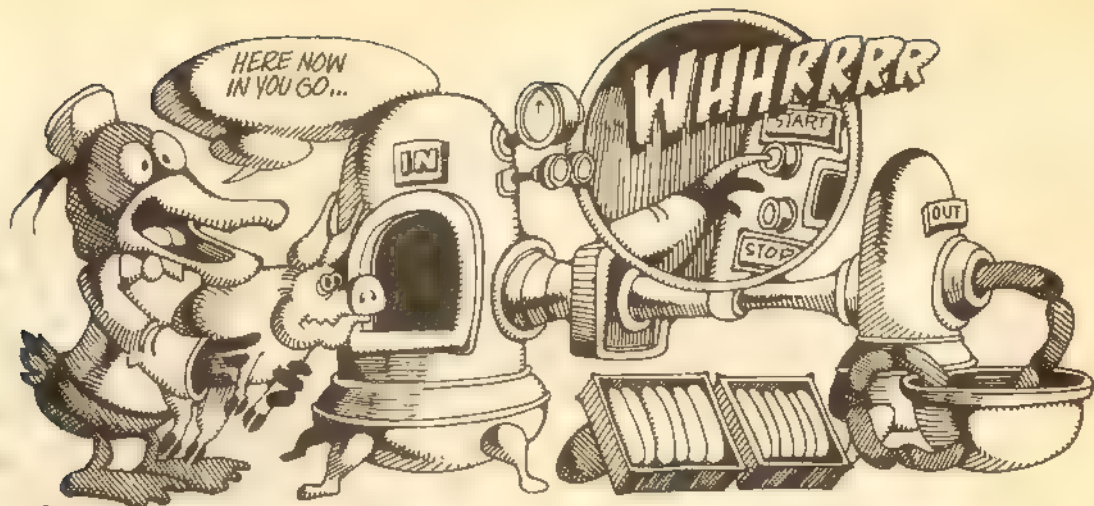


024220111



# Bombs Away





RICK  
GRIFFIN



# HEAD FIRST



HOW OLD ARE YOU, MATE?



OLD ENOUGH TO DRINK CUP AFTER CUP OF THIS HERE GROG

I'M JUST TRYIN' TO STRIKE UP SOME GENTLE CONVERSATION... CAN I FONDLE YOUR TOOL?

IT'S UNGODLY BIG... WANNA SEE?



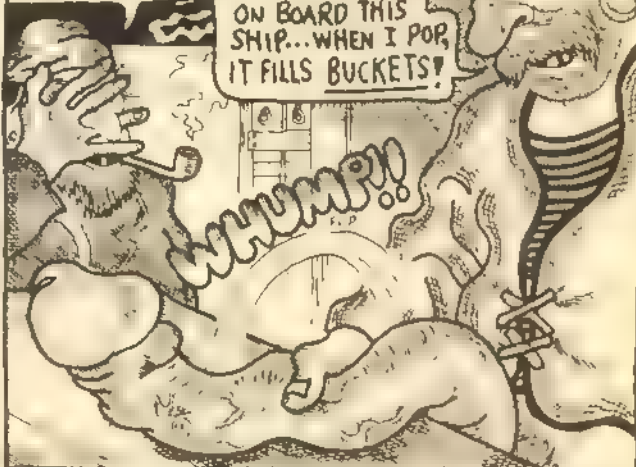
I SURE WOULD.... WANT TO FINISH YOUR RUM FIRST?

...FUCK THAT RUM, I'M PROUD OF MY CRANK, I'LL JUST REACH DOWN AND FLIP IT UP ON THIS TABLE.



MY THUNDER! WHAT A WHOPPER.

AIN'T IT NICE? IT'S THE BIGGEST ON BOARD THIS SHIP... WHEN I POP IT FILLS BUCKETS!



IT LOOKS GREAT MATE! LET ME SAMPLE IT...

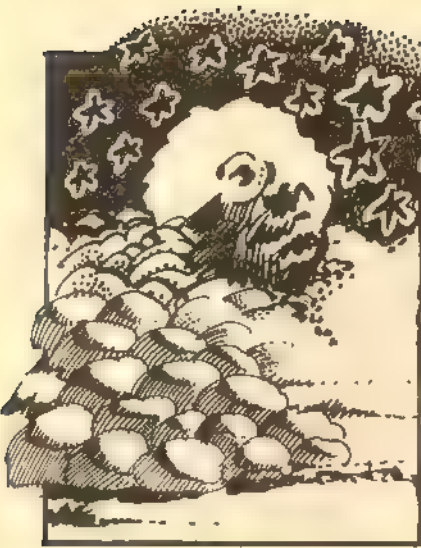
IK!

**CHOP!**

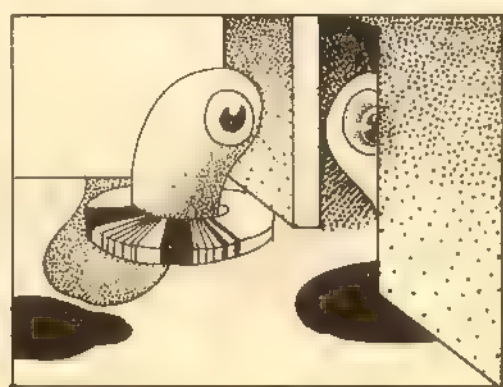
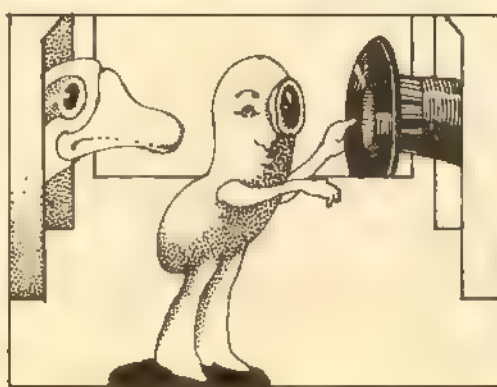
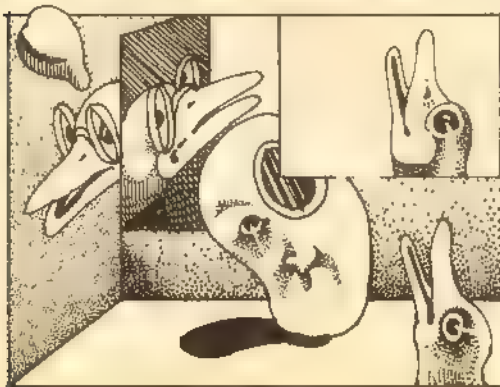
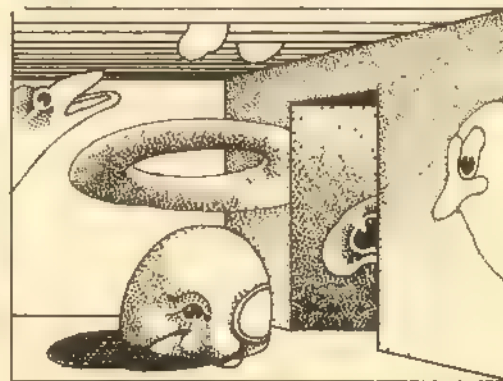
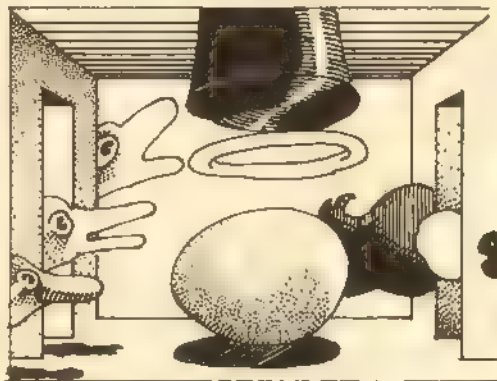
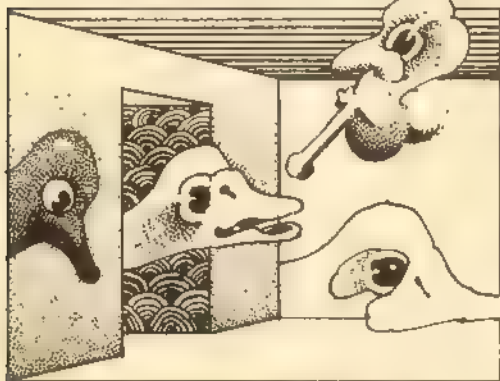
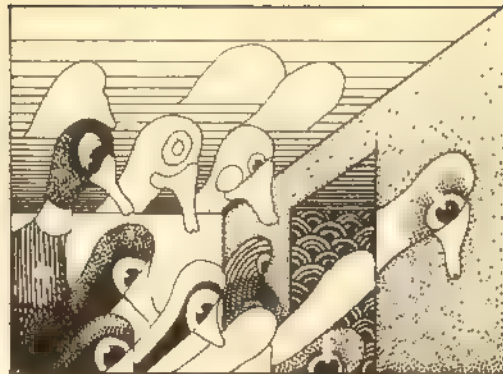
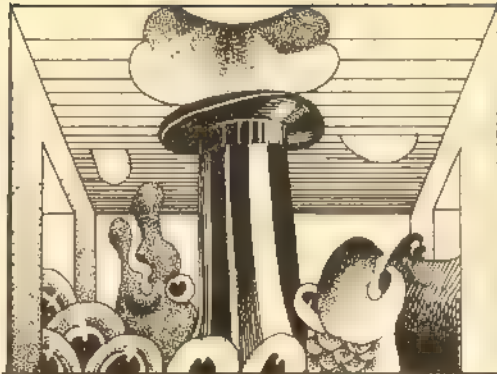
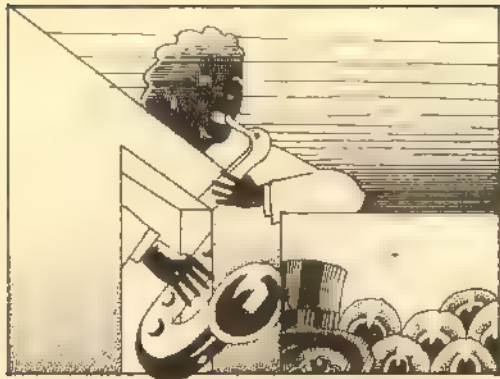


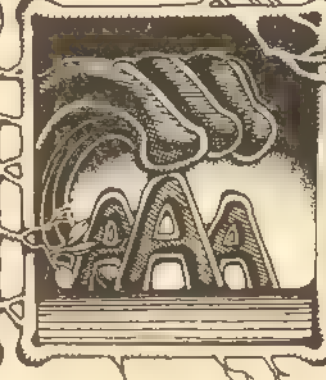
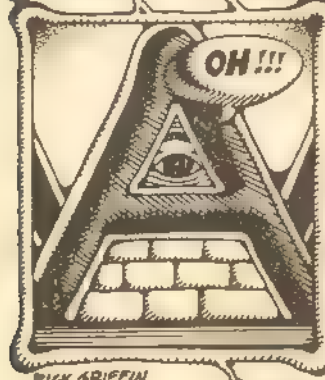
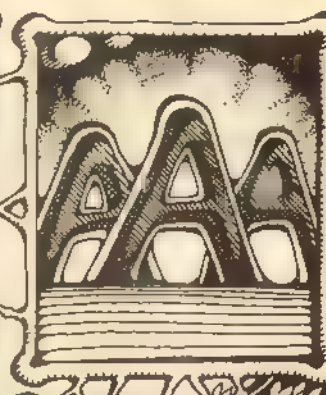
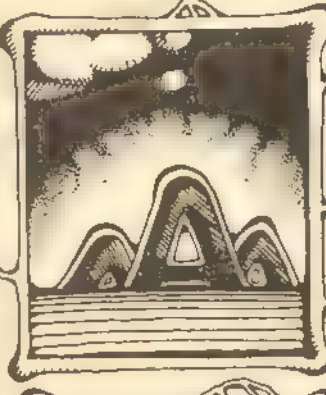
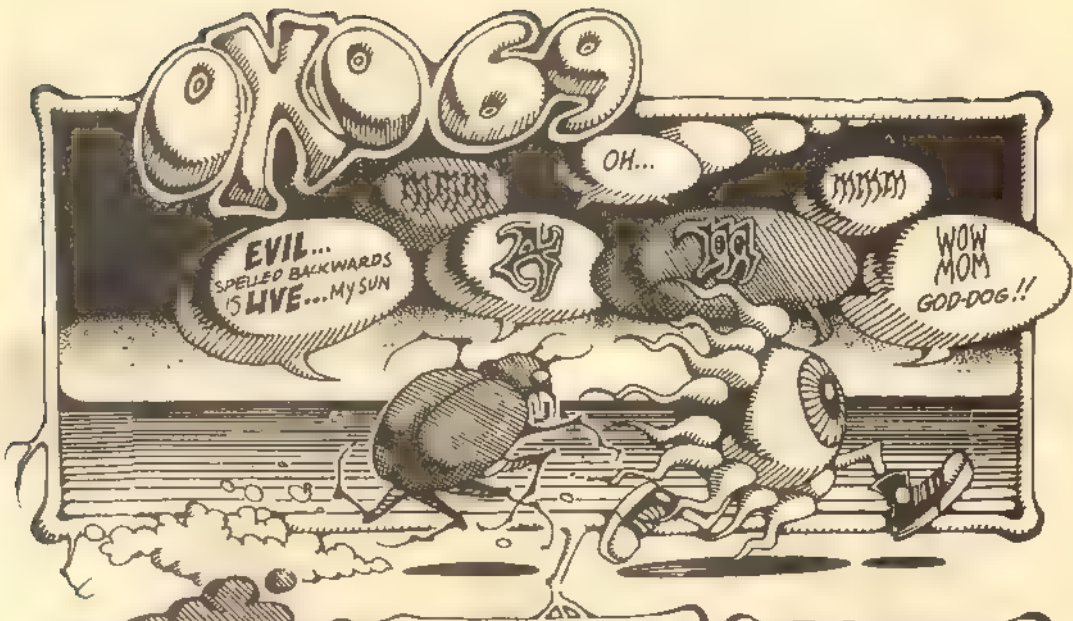
MMMMMM... THE HEAD TASTES BEST...







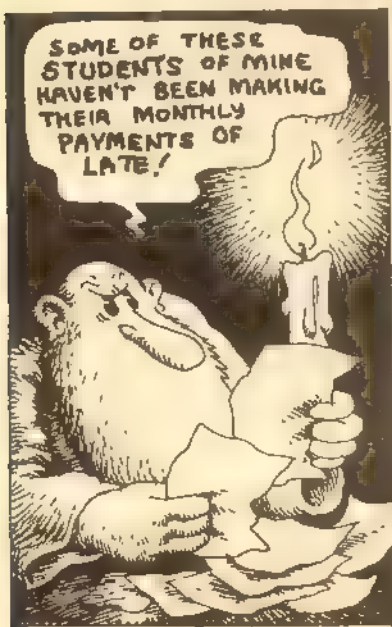
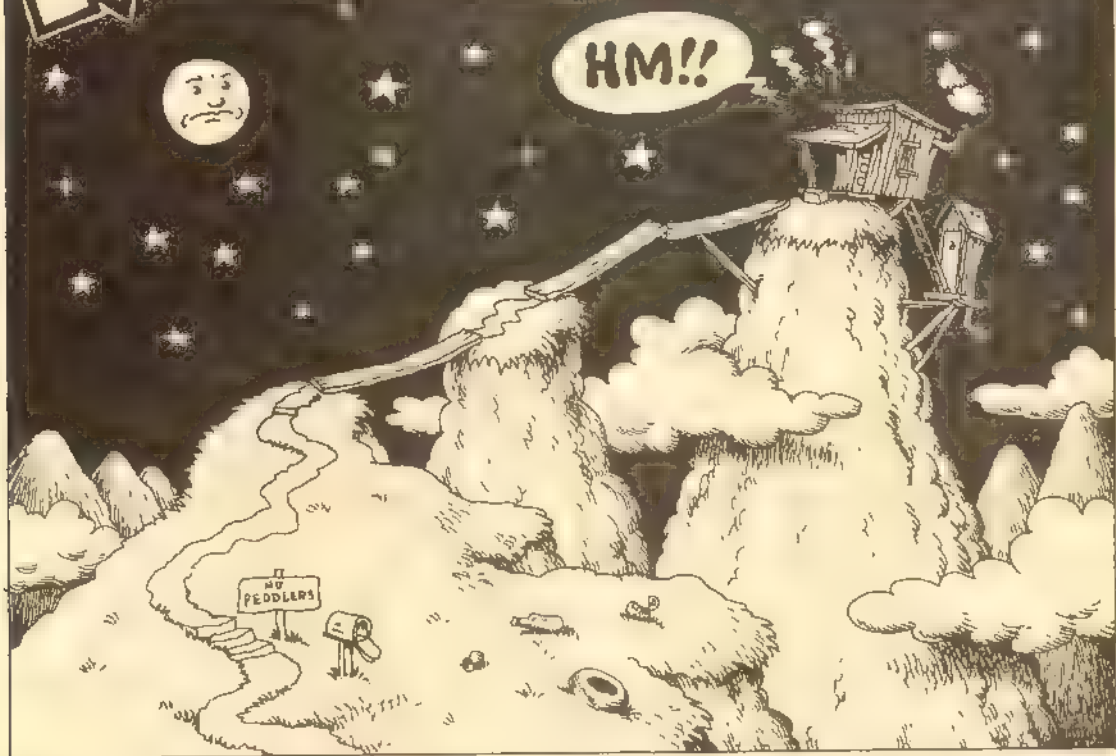




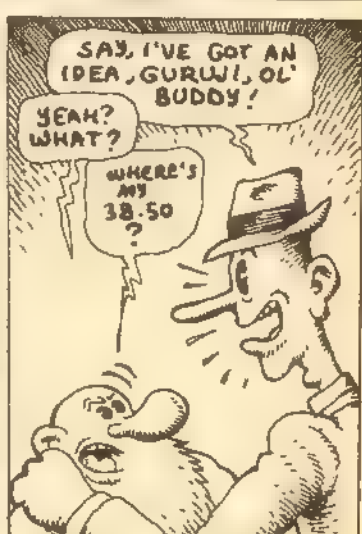
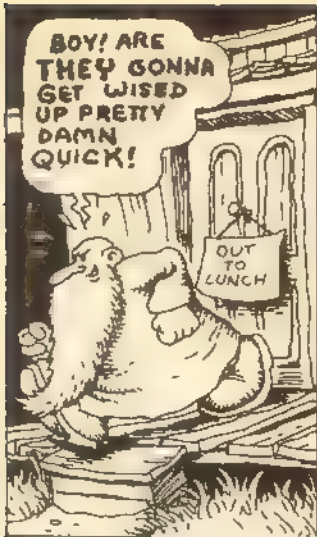


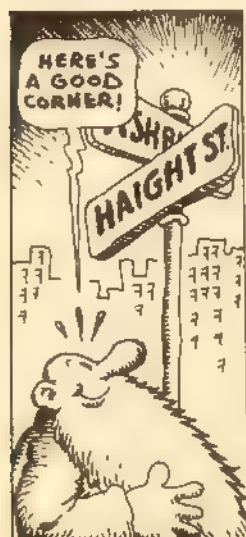
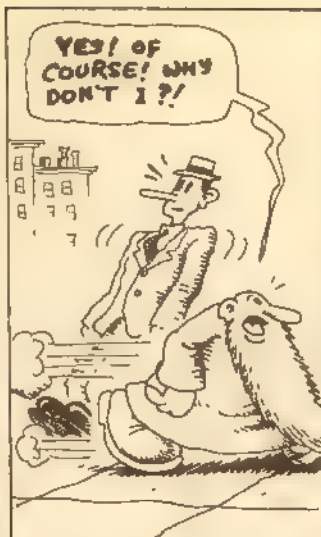
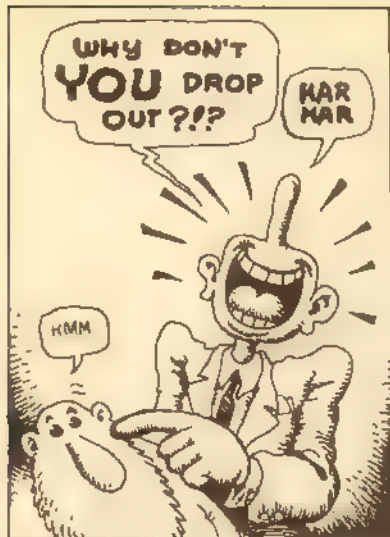


# MR. NATURAL

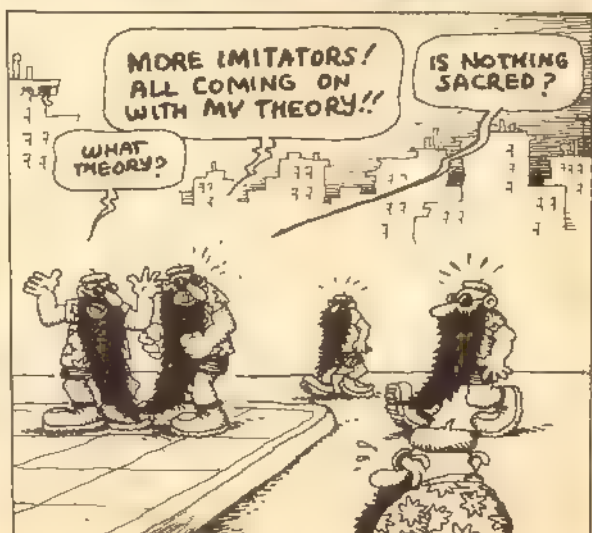
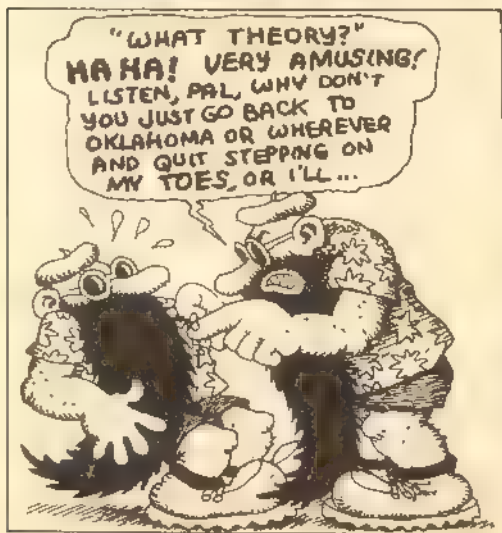
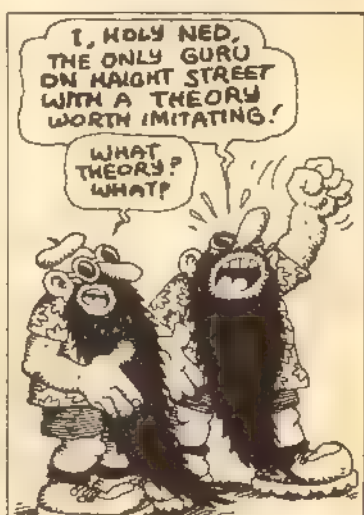


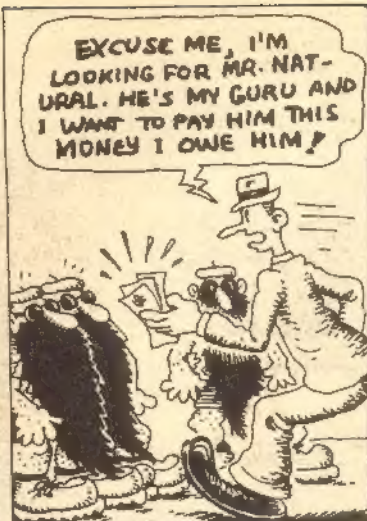




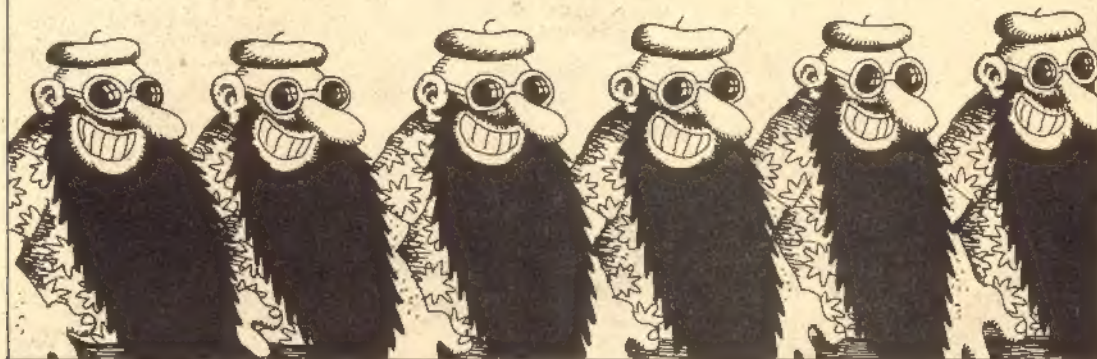








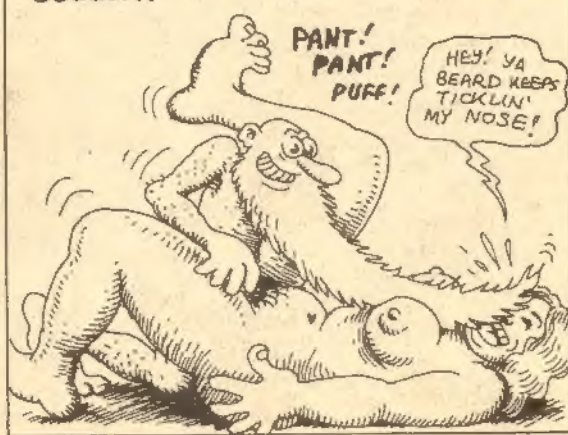
**WHICH ONE IS THE REAL MR. NATURAL??**



**NONE OF THEM!! MR. NATURAL SPLIT AND WENT BACK TO HIS OLD SELF! ALL THE CHICKS ON HAIGHT STREET REALLY GOT THEIR MINDS MESSED BY THAT OLD FART!**



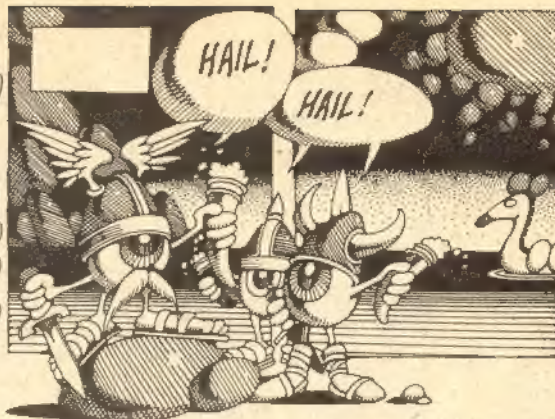
**NOW HE'S MR. "SNATCHERAL"! YOU NEVER SAW SUCH A HORNY OLD GEEZER!**





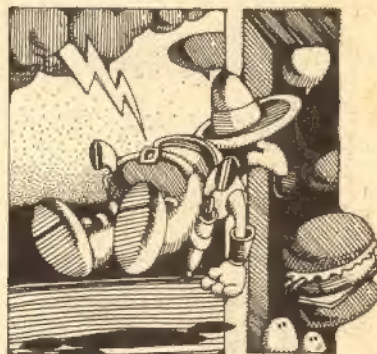
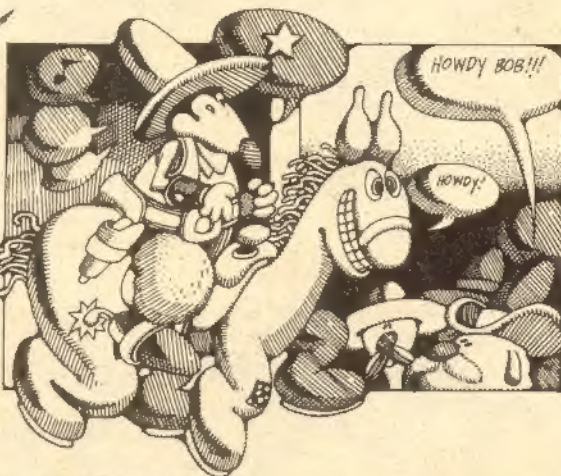
# VAL NA LA

CHAPTER 2



NEXT: CHAPTER 3

# OMO BOO

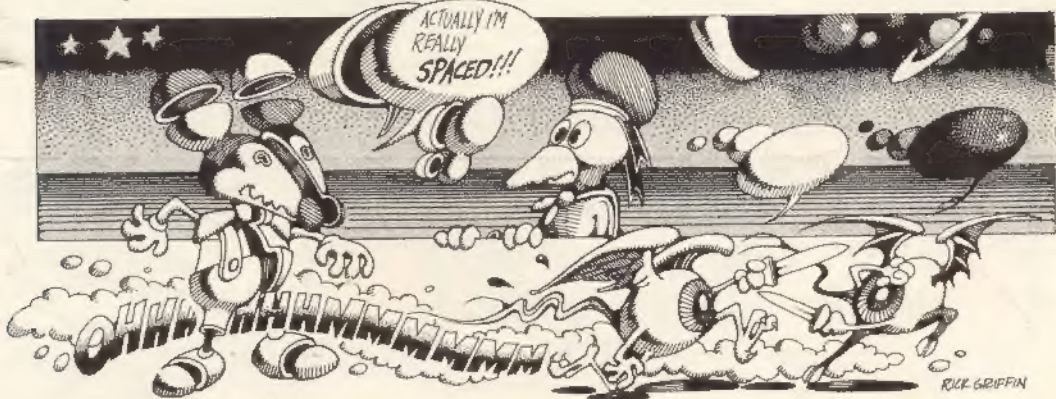
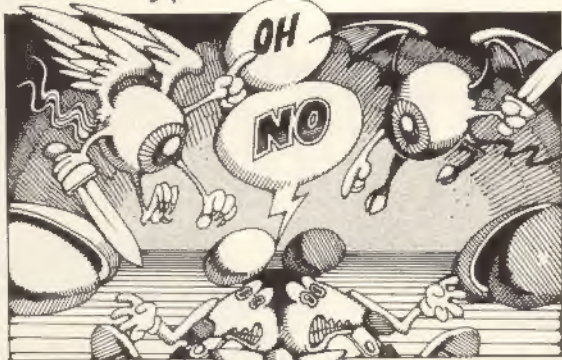
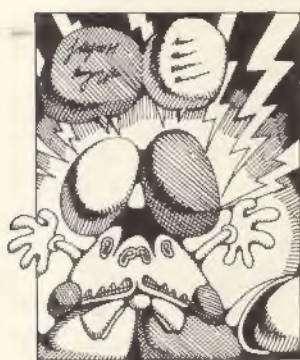
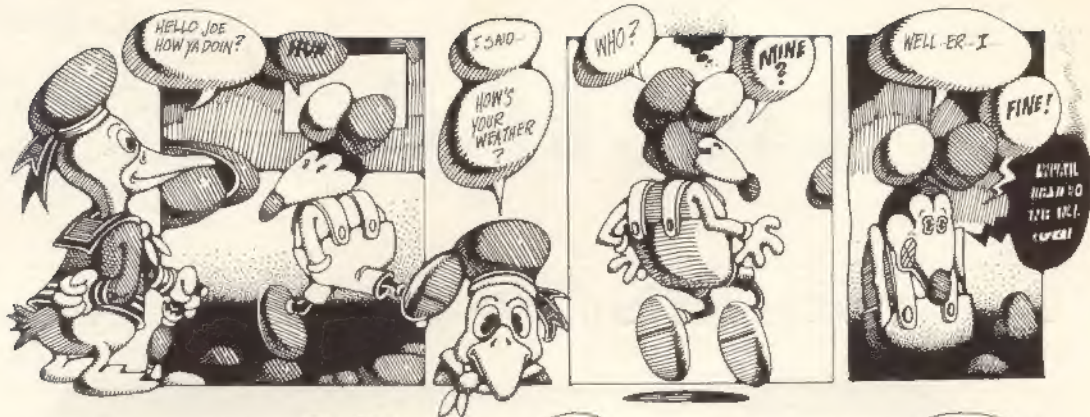


TO BE CONTINUED



ELIN GRIFIN







# ZAP COMICS TELLS IT LIKE IT IS !!

*straight  
from  
the  
shoulder!*



**NO IFS, ANDS  
OR BUTS!**

— SAYS MR. SNOID

*and remember! DOING FOR  
OTHERS IS DOING FOR YOURSELF!  
SO GET WITH IT, KIDS!!*

